THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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AMONG THE FARMERS.

"SPEED THE PLOW."

Correspondence on practical agricultural topics is solicited. Address all communications intended for this department to HENRY D. HAMMOND, Agricultural Editor Oxford Democrat, Paris, Me.

Varying Cream Tests.

No doubt, the greatest cause of trouble or misunderstanding between the creameryman and his patrons is the fact that cream tests vary greatly from day to day.

A careful examination of conditions may show one or more of many causes, which are entirely under the control of the patron, to be responsible for the variation.

In fact, it is usually the case that the cream from two consecutive separations with the same separator will not test exactly the same when all the conditions are apparently the same. One of the most common causes for the variation in the fat test is the test of the milk to be separated. The test of milk will naturally vary from day to day, and the patron usually keeps out part of his milk for home use, and this milk is sometimes richer than at other times, thus causing a change in the test of the remaining milk, which is to be separated.

The cream outlet and skim milk outlet each take a certain percentage of the milk running through the machine; that is, 10 percent may be cream and 90 percent skim milk. In that case, a 4 percent milk would give 40 percent cream; therefore, on the following day, if the milk tests 3.7 percent (which is quite possible), the cream would test only 37 percent, a difference of 3 percent from the day before. The condition of the milk may cause quite a variation in the test of the resulting cream.

Sour, ropy, or stringy and dirty milk will tend to clog either the cream or the skim milk outlet, and in this way change the amount and, therefore, the test of the cream. It is also difficult to control the inflow of such milk and this causes a variation in the test. The rate of inflow must of necessity cause a great difference for a given capacity machine. The skim milk outlet takes care of a given percent of the separating milk, and other conditions remaining constant, the skim milk outlet takes only so much of the milk, whether the inflow is large or small. Therefore, if the inflow is lessened and the amount of skim milk remains the same, the amount of cream must be smaller and will test higher, as the test varies inversely with the amount—that is, a small amount of cream will have a high test, and a large amount of cream will have a low test, other conditions remaining the same.

In the same way, if the inflow is increased beyond the capacity of the machine, the skim milk outlet cannot take care of the excess, and it must escape through the cream outlet, resulting in more and thinner cream.

Milk is in the best possible condition to be separated just after it is drawn and while still warm, but if this is impossible, it should be heated to 90 degrees Fahrenheit before being separated. When milk is cold, the fat globules move about with difficulty and a complete separation is impossible.

With cold milk, there is not only a change in the test of the cream, but also in the skim milk, as it will test very high and the total amount of fat recovered in the cream will be decreased. All separators have a certain speed at which they will do their best work, usually marked on the handle, but it is doubtful if one-half the separators are run at the proper speed during the entire separation. Other conditions remaining constant, the higher the speed, the higher the fat test of the cream, and the lower the speed, the lower the test.

However, there is no advantage in running a machine faster than its required speed, as there is danger of injuring the machine, and as the amount of cream is smaller, the amount of skim milk must be greater, and the total loss of fat in the skim milk would be greater. In running the separator at a lower speed than the required one, the cream test will be lower, but the skim milk test will be higher (the test of the skim milk increasing as the speed decreases), and more fat will be lost in the skim milk, making the total amount of butter fat recovered in the cream, less than if the separator was run at the required speed.

The supply tank which feeds the milk into the separator should always be kept full of milk. If only partly filled, the milk will run into the separator more slowly than if the tank is full, and in this way it will act just the same as a low rate of inflow and will result in a higher testing cream. This cause of variation is possibly one of the most common ones, occurring quite often.

All separators should be set upon a firm, solid foundation, preferably cement, in order that they will not jar while being run, and they should be perfectly level. When setting level, the milk is divided into cream and skim milk, but when they are not level, or on a firm foundation, the jar or trembling of the machine is liable to cause a mixing of the cream and skim milk, resulting in a low testing cream, and in increased loss of fat in the skim milk.

Separators should be thoroughly cleaned after each separation, as any particles of dirt or milk left in them from the previous separation may partly clog the cream or skim milk outlet, resulting in either a higher or lower test of cream, depending upon which outlet is prevented from depositing its usual proportion of the separating milk. Possibly the most common cause of variation in cream tests is the amount of skim milk or water used to flush the machine, after the separation is complete. The amount used for the same amount of milk may vary with different separations, or the amount may remain the same and the amount of milk separated may vary, either of which causes the test of cream to vary.

All separators are supplied with a cream or skim milk screw, which regulates the amount and test of the cream. The most common is the cream screw, which is usually turned inward, to get a higher testing cream, and outwards to get a lower testing cream. When the skim milk outlet can be regulated, this of course changes the amount of cream and also the test.

When all the causes of variation are understood and precautions taken to have them the same from day to day, a more uniform test of cream will result, or at least a better understanding will exist between the creameryman and patron, and the creameryman will not be blamed for changing the tests, when the factors causing the variation are under the control of the patron.—Prof. O. A. Jamison.

Brains Necessary.

This farmer likes to get along with as little effort as possible. There are a lot of men who don't have a natural liking for study or brain work. They may be mentally lazy and not physically lazy. This man may be well to do in a way. He probably owns considerable land which he bought when land was cheap, or he may have inherited it from his father. It was practically a virgin soil when he got it and that soil is kind. It will produce a good living regardless of how much it is abused. Let this farmer take this soil fifty years from now, and he would starve to death on it, if he didn't change his methods. His land is valuable because he can sell it, but if he or his descendants could not sell it, it would eventually be worthless to them.

The good appearance of a farm has a money value. If you doubt this, try to sell a farm that has eyesores on every corner. Buyers will, nine times out of ten, pass right by such a place and pick the one that has a neat, trim, prosperous appearance. Don't blame them, either! You would do the same if you were in their place.

Forestry Summer Camp Course.

Plans are now being completed for the forestry summer camp course which will be given at Camp Lunkasoo, near Staceyville, as last year. The camp will be opened on August 4 and will continue till August 18th inclusive.

This two weeks' course was started in the summer of 1913 in response to a demand for a popular, short, introductory course in forestry. The staff of instructors at the University of Maine are in charge of the work, but it is not a part of the regular four years' professional course in forestry given at the University.

No tuition is charged, but living expenses while in camp are divided pro rata between those in attendance, thus making the expense very light. Tents, blankets and cooking equipment are all provided at the camp. The work consists in lectures, general discussions of forestry problems and practical field work, the latter occupying fully two-thirds of the time.

There are no entrance requirements of any kind excepting that the student be at least 18 years of age, and in good general health. The course is particularly recommended to students who are thinking of taking the college course in forestry. They can have ample opportunity to learn whether or not the work will be to their liking, and the attendance in the past has also included guides, patrolmen, cruisers, timber-land owners, pulp and lumber mill men and others interested in forestry from the economic standpoint.

Registrations are now coming in and all desiring to attend this season's camp should send their applications to Professor John M. Briscoe, Department of Forestry, Orono, Maine, before July 15th, in order that reservations may be made for them, as the total attendance is limited to from 12 to 18 each year.

A leaflet giving full particulars will be sent free on request, and any other detailed information gladly furnished.

This opportunity to acquire an introduction to the general principles and methods of forestry work should be very popular. The expense is very small, the equipment provided by the Department, and the site contributed by an owner who is interested in practical forestry. There are ample opportunities for studying all of the various methods of forest utilization practiced in Maine, within a three mile radius of the camp, and Mount Katahdin is within full view and easy walking distance.

Working for an Education.

The boy who is willing to work for an education usually deserves one and knows what to do with it after he gets it. It is reported that the students who are studying the science of agriculture at State College managed to earn $8,000 during the last term and that to do this they were willing to wash dishes, clean houses, wait on tables, and do typewriting and clerical work. Large numbers of them are preparing to work during the summer vacation in order to get the funds they will need to carry them through the winter months.

This is the spirit that wins, and it is safe to say that the boys who do this sort of thing will make a success of agriculture or any other pursuit in which they may engage. It recalls the youthful Lincoln sprawling on the barn floor and obtaining the rudiments of the education which was to serve him in after life. Education of any kind is desirable, but when it costs sacrifice and honest labor it becomes all the more valuable.—From the Philadelphia, Pa., Inquirer.

Young men may think that the times are far advanced beyond what they were when their fathers worked and sacrificed to get what education they could and now work and sacrifice to give their sons an unearned education. But not so. The old rule still holds good: "What comes easy goes easy." Whatever knowledge we get in this world that is worth while, that we can effectively use, and that will stay by us, we must earn by dint of sacrifice on our part. Hard study means mostly that effort that shall fitly prepare the mind to receive and assimilate the kind of knowledge that we are capable of using.

Where men earn their knowledge they are more apt to correctly distinguish between usable and unusable learning, and so their knowledge blossoms and bears fruit, for it is planted in a congenial soil.—Hoard's Dairyman.

The Contented Cow.

The best milk cow we ever owned was patient, contented, and happy. She was a native of unknown ancestry, patient, gentle, and good natured. She was a large cow—larger than our pure-bred Holstein-Friesian and gave more milk. She had an excellent appetite and could devour a large amount of feed. Cows can't make a large quantity of milk without a large amount of material to make it from. The Israelites in Egypt could not make brick without straw. She was not at all particular what she ate providing it was in fair condition. When given her fodder, whether hay, cornstalks, or straw, she would commence eating as if satisfied. When turned out to pasture she commenced eating as soon as through the bars, while the other cows would travel off to find something better.

She was not a bright, intelligent cow. On the contrary, she was stolid. When turned out the back door into the yard to water and let in at that door she would go to her place every time; but when brought from the pasture at night and let in at the opposite door, she was sure to make a mistake, and take possession of a stall directly opposite to her own on the other side of the barn. None of the other cows made such a mistake.

The nervous, energetic cows that hook the underlings and chase them around the yard to show them authority are not our best cows. They have too much other business on hand besides making milk. Their eyes follow me about the barn to see when I go to the meal room, and when given buckwheat bran instead of corn meal, look as if insulted.—J. W. Ingham, in Hoard's Dairyman.

Change in Gipsy Moth Quarantine.

New regulations for the quarantine on account of the gipsy moth and the brown-tail moth in New England became effective July 1, and copies of the new quarantine, known as No. 22, may be obtained from the Department of Agriculture. The new regulations extend somewhat the territory quarantined for gipsy moth, but do not affect that quarantined for the brown-tail moth. On the other hand, in the territory quarantined for gipsy moth Christmas trees and Christmas greens may now be shipped out after they have been inspected by Department agents and found free from the egg-masses of this insect. Hitherto, movement of these products in interstate commerce was not allowed under any circumstances from the infested area. Other provisions of the quarantine remain in general much the same.

Stone and quarry products must be inspected for egg clusters as well as such forest products as logs, poles, etc.

Indeed it may be truly said that it takes the eye of an artist and no small amount of labor to make the farmer's dooryard a thing of beauty and joy to the family and the passer-by. Every now and then I see yards filled with nothing but thickets and snake harbors. The owner of a smooth lawn, neatly kept, with flower beds, trees and shrubs in select places, and no muddy bare spots nor rubbish heaps, has something to be proud of.

A farm-hand who swears will demoralize everything and everybody, from the little shaver down to the youngest calf. Turn him off.

Do not let the rush of harvest work interfere with the regularity in the care and milking of the dairy herd.

Publishers in the "North Country."

NOTES OF AN OUTING WITH THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SCRIBES.

(Concluded from last week.)

The entertainment of the New Hampshire Weekly Publishers' Association during its stay at Lancaster was in the hands of the Lancaster Board of Trade, which took hold of the matter in a whole-souled and energetic way, and certainly gave the visitors a good time. In the evening of Friday a representative of the board formally welcomed the association in a brief talk in the hotel parlor, and presented the president with the key to Lancaster—an implement about seven feet long, which was later suspended above the hotel entrance. He also took occasion to correct any wrong impressions that the members might have regarding the "north country." It seems from his talk that the northern part of New Hampshire suffers in the estimation of the southern part of the state from the same trouble which affects Maine in the estimation of the country at large—that it is "too far off" to be up to date and progressive. This idea as applied to the "north country" of New Hampshire he vigorously combatted, and gave us statistics as well as rhetoric to prove that the north country, in the matters of good roads, educational progress, and everything that is worth while, is fully up with the times.

In the early part of the evening a band concert was given on the hotel piazza by the Lancaster Academy Band, and later most of the press party by invitation attended the moving pictures at the Opera House.

Just a word as to the general aspect of Lancaster. It is a town of between three and four thousand inhabitants, with good stores, banks, and all the other commercial features, though the industries to which we naturally look to support a considerable population are not conspicuously in evidence. The homes and their surroundings indicate comfort and refinement, and the thing which specially attracts attention is that it is such a "well kept" town. As to its civic spirit, the manner in which the people took hold to entertain the visiting publishers was sufficient evidence of the disposition to do a good turn for the visitors and incidentally for the town.

Saturday forenoon, after visiting the two newspaper offices of the town, the Democrat and the Gazette, and taking such other view of it as we wished, we were taken in automobiles for a ride across the Connecticut River into Vermont, through portions of Lunenburg and Guildhall, and up over a hill from which there is a magnificent view, as there is from so many points in that country.

Returning to Lancaster, most of the line of a dozen or more automobiles started for Jefferson, whence they returned to the summer home of United States Senator John W. Weeks of Massachusetts, a little south of Lancaster. A portion of us, being deterred by a shower which just then came up, stayed under cover so long that we did not make the Jefferson trip, but when the rain permitted went directly to Senator Weeks' place.

Senator Weeks was born in the "north country," and made good in Boston, is a member of the banking firm of Hornblower & Weeks, United States Senator from Massachusetts, and a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for president in 1916. To provide a summer home for himself he has gone back to Lancaster, and on top of Prospect Mountain, a wooded hill two miles and a half from the village and some fourteen hundred feet above it, has built a house which has about all the comforts which money can provide. It may also be mentioned that in three years he has himself succeeded in spending a total of four weeks' time there. He was not there at the time of the publishers' visit, but arrangements were made for their reception.

A road a mile and seven-eighths in length winds from the highway about the mountain, at a grade not impracticable for automobiles, to the garage a little below the house. A short distance from the house is a tower of stone and cement, some forty feet high, to which the public are admitted. From the top of this tower, which is above the trees, there is a view not excelled at any point in this part of the United States which can be reached by team or automobile, unless it is the summit of Mount Washington. I tore myself away from this with some exertion.

A portion of the house was opened by special arrangement for our inspection. The upper floor of the house is one large room, with steam heat supplemented by two huge stone fireplaces, one at each end. Four large plate glass windows give views in different directions, and all the appointments of the house are designed for the highest degree of comfort and enjoyment.

From Prospect Mountain we went to Martin Meadow Pond, near the foot of the mountain, where at improvised tables in a grove on the shore we had a "clambake" prepared by the Lancaster people. Yes, it was a clambake all right, as the steaming heap gave testimony—but wait till you hear what came first.

The first thing, then, was a bowl of fish chowder at each place. After we had acquired the comfortable and almost satisfied feeling which that produced, they began to bring on things to eat. Mashed potato, sliced ham, fresh peas, tomatoes and cucumbers, salad, and a few other things which I do not now recall, heaped up in generous serving on the plates, together with coffee and incidentals. And then, after these preliminaries, when everybody was full to the limit, they brought on the clams. Most of us were able to eat one or two, just to give testimony to their toothsomeness, not because we needed them.

Say, I've seen some layouts for a feed, but never did I see the equal of that. In all, including those who served, nearly a hundred people ate. If they had had fifty more people, all could have had a sufficiency.

Sunday morning, after the group had had its picture "took" on the hotel steps, we loaded into thirteen automobiles, most of them provided by the Board of Trade, and started on a forty-five mile ride to the Balsams at Dixville Notch, where we had lunch. At Colebrook we stopped at the Sentinel office and emptied a punch bowl provided by the proprietor, and also looked the town over.

The Balsams is a big summer hotel, at the west entrance of Dixville Notch. There is a small house which is kept open through the winter, and the big house was opened for the season the day before we were there. The proprietor, Mr. Hale, was there and took much pains to entertain the visitors. Unlike some large enterprises, this house is owned by one man. He also owns about everything else in sight, one item being fourteen farms in one block, over part of which the eighteen-hole golf course extends. He has spent an immense amount of money, is still spending it in chunks, and is going to spend a lot more, to aid nature in making it one of the great beauty spots of the country. Incidentally he is going to provide his guests with about everything that they can desire and that their money can pay for. After lunch Mr. Hale showed us over a portion of the property, though we were able to take only a glance at it.

From the Balsams the main party returned to Lancaster, to remain there for the night, and disperse to their homes on Monday. The Oxford County delegation headed for home in the opposite direction, entering the notch between the almost perpendicular walls which form its western gateway, and thence on to Errol. Here we encountered a shower which came just right to allow us to take shelter, and after it had rained for an hour in good shape we went on up the Magalloway to Wilson's Mills, where we spent the night at the Aziscoos House.

Perhaps we shouldn't have got them if it had been any other day than Sunday, but it would have made your mouth water to see the heaping platter of brook trout that was set in the middle of the table for us at supper.

Tourists who go into the Magalloway region are there mainly for one of two purposes; either to fish or hunt, or to see the dam. In this instance we were there especially for the purpose of seeing the dam. Of course people generally are more or less familiar with the main facts regarding this dam, which was built solely for the purpose of storing water. It makes out of what was not a large stream a lake twelve miles long and of varying width, holding in storage half as much water as the whole system of Rangeley Lakes, on which so much has been spent. As the water is needed to run the industries along the course of the Androscoggin River in its drop of two thousand feet to the sea, it is released from the dam. The rains and snows of the past year have not been sufficient to fill it within six feet of the top of the dam, and indeed, it has been filled but once since it was completed.

Under the guidance of Mr. Cobb, an engineer stationed at the dam, who was there when it was built and has been there a large part of the time since, we inspected the dam inside and out, going through the walk in the middle of it from one end to the other.

No one needs to be told that the dam is a magnificent structure, and a lasting monument to the men who planned and carried out the enterprise. The point which specially impresses the layman is the fact that this big concrete dam is forty-three miles from the nearest railroad station at Colebrook, and that all the material of the dam, all the boilers and engines, tools and implements, supplies and everything else—how many hundreds of tons can not here be stated—had to be hauled by horses over that road which it had taken us over two hours of actual running time to cover in an automobile.

Before starting for home we made a call on Mrs. S. S. Bennett and her family. Mrs. Bennett has been the Wilson's Mills correspondent of both the Democrat and the Advertiser for many years—and our readers can testify that she has chronicled the not numerous happenings of that community with a faithfulness rarely equaled.

Though there are still some bad spots in it, as a whole the road from Errol up the Magalloway is in very good shape for a route that goes simply to the "end of the road" in the woods, and is still being improved. Some time it may not be the end of the road. A petition has been presented, and a hearing is ordered to be held at Wilson's Mills on the 28th of September, for a road going east from Wilson's Mills about eleven miles and a half through the woods to a point on Mooselucmaguntic Lake nearly opposite Haines Landing. This road will cost considerable to build, but if built it will make a portion of the shortest highway route from the mountain region of New Hampshire to the Rangeleys, as well as making a short cut for people in numerous lines of business and pleasure.

From Errol we made our way to South Paris and Norway by way of the Grafton Notch road, getting dinner at the Abbott House in Upton, stopping to look at Screw Auger Falls, and making a few calls along the road, arriving home about five o'clock. In the four days of our outing we made about 350 miles of road, through the finest of the magnificent scenery of western Maine and New Hampshire, and spent considerable time enjoying the lavish hospitality of the people of Lancaster and other places in the north country.

Why Is Bad Air?

Air is bad, when it is overheated, when it contains an excess of moisture, and when it is chemically contaminated. This is the conclusion of the New York State Commission on Ventilation, as summarized by Professor C. E. A. Winslow, Chairman, in the official organ of The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, the Journal of the Outdoor Life.

Professor Winslow shows that while it has been a matter of common belief for a long time that stagnant air was bad for the body, until recently no one knew why this was so.

The New York State Commission on Ventilation has definitely proven two counts against bad air, one of them for the first time in history, and will probably prove others later on.

The first indictment against bad air shows that an increase in temperature beyond the normal seventy degrees produces serious derangement of the vasomotor mechanism of the body, resulting in a rise of temperature, increased pulse, and a lowered blood pressure, with a corresponding decrease in efficiency, both physical and mental. In addition to this, overheating conduces to an undesirable congestion of the mucous membranes of the nose, thus possibly paving the way for colds, sore throats, and attacks of various germ diseases.

The work of the Commission also proves that chemical accumulations in the air as a result of air stagnation, bring about a decreased appetite for food, which in turn must have an unfavorable effect on the entire body. In the commission's experiments, the people living in fresh air ate 4 1-2 to 13 per cent more than those living in stagnant air.

"These experiments," says Professor Winslow, "indicate that fresh air is needed at all times and at all places. While we have changed our ideas as to what causes bad air, ventilation is just as essential to remove the heat produced by human bodies as it was once thought to be to remove the carbon dioxide produced by human lungs, and it is now proved also to be essential for carrying away chemical products which exert a measurable effect upon the appetite for food. People who live and work in overheated and unventilated rooms are reducing their vitality and rendering themselves an easy prey to all sorts of diseases, such as tuberculosis, pneumonia, grippe, etc."

Mayor Harrington of Rockland shipped to Boston the other day, a beautiful 15-pound shaggy cat' which is destined to be the pride and mascot of the battleship Rhode Island, says the Rockland Courier-Gazette. When Capt. Crose was in Rockland Memorial day he casually mentioned his admiration for Angora cats. The mayor resolved to get him a good one, and item to that effect published in the Courier-Gazette, caught the eye of C. D. Athearn of Vinalhaven who provided the feline above mentioned. It is not difficult to imagine the pleasure with which the Rhode Island's gallant commander received this momento of his pleasant Rockland visit.

AN EASY, PLEASANT LAXATIVE
One or two Dr. King's New Life Pills with a tumbler of water at night. No bad, nauseating taste; no belching gas. Go right to bed. Wake up in the morning, enjoy a free, easy bowel movement, and feel fine all day. Dr. King's New Life Pills are sold by all druggists, 36 in an original package for 25c. Get a bottle to-day—enjoy this easy, pleasant laxative.

John W. Harmon of Presque Isle, who is at the front with the Canadian Highlanders, has recently sent to his father-in-law, Charles I. Fowler, the helmet of a German officer, which he picked up on a battlefield in France, after a battle between the Germans and the Canadian troops.

PIMPLES, SKIN BLEMISHES, ECZEMA CURED
No odds how serious, how long standing your case, there's help for you in every particle of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It wipes out all trace of your ailment, and leaves your skin clean and soft as a child's. Hundreds of users have sent voluntary letters of thanks. Just try one box. It will mean freedom from suffering and embarrassment.

PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER VI.

Uncle John.

MISS SPENCE gasped. So did the pupils. The whole room filled with a swelling, conglomerate "O-o-o-oh!"

As for Penrod himself, the walls reeled with the shock. He sat with his mouth open, a mere lump of stupefaction. For the appalling words that he had hurled at the teacher were as inexplicable to him as to any other who heard them.

Nothing is more treacherous than the human mind; nothing else so loves to play the Iscariot. Even when patiently bullied into a semblance of order and training it may prove but a base and shifty servant. And Penrod's mind was not his servant. It was a master, with the April wind's whims, and it had just played him a diabolical trick. The very jolt with which he came back to the schoolroom in the midst of his fancied flight jarred his day dream utterly out of him and he sat open mouthed in horror at what he had said.

The unanimous gasp of awe was protracted. Miss Spence, however, finally recovered her breath, and, returning deliberately to the platform, faced the school. "And then, for a little while," as pathetic stories sometimes recount, "everything was very still." It was so still, in fact, that Penrod's newborn notoriety could almost be heard growing. This grisly silence was at last broken by the teacher.

"Penrod Schofield, stand up!"

The miserable child obeyed.

"What did you mean by speaking to me in that way?"

He hung his head, raked the floor with the side of his shoe, swayed, swallowed, looked suddenly at his hands with the air of never having seen them before, then clasped them behind him. The school shivered in ecstatic horror, every fascinated eye upon him, yet there was not a soul in the room but was profoundly grateful to him for the sensation—including the offended teacher herself. Unhappily, all this gratitude was unconscious and altogether different from the kind which results in testimonials and loving cups. On the contrary!

"Penrod Schofield!"

He gulped.

"Answer me at once! Why did you speak to me like that?"

"I was"— He choked, unable to continue.

"Speak out!"

"I was just—thinking," he managed to stammer.

"That will not do," she returned sharply. "I wish to know immediately why you spoke as you did."

The stricken Penrod answered helplessly:

"Because I was just thinking."

Upon the very rack he could have offered no ampler truthful explanation. It was all he knew about it.

"Thinking what?"

"Just thinking."

Miss Spence's expression gave evidence that her power of self restraint was undergoing a remarkable test. However, after taking counsel with herself, she commanded:

"Come here!"

He shuffled forward, and she placed a chair upon the platform near her own.

"Sit there!"

Then (but not at all as if nothing had happened) she continued the lesson in arithmetic. Spiritually the children may have learned a lesson in very small fractions, indeed, as they gazed at the fragment of sin before them on the stool of penitence. They all stared at him attentively, with hard and passionately interested eyes in which there was never one trace of pity. It cannot be said with precision that he writhed. His movement was more a slow, continuous squirm, effected with a ghastly assumption of languid indifference, while his gaze, in the effort to escape the marble hearted glare of his schoolmates, affixed itself with apparent permanence to the waistcoat button of James Russell Lowell just above the "u" in "Russell."

Classes came and classes went, grilling him with eyes. Newcomers received the story of the crime in darkling whispers, and the outcast sat and squirmed and squirmed and squirmed. (He did one or two things with his spine which a professional contortionist would have observed with real interest.) And all this while of freezing suspense was but the criminal's detention awaiting trial. A known punishment may be anticipated with some measure of equanimity—at least, the prisoner may prepare himself to undergo it—but the unknown looms more monstrous for every attempt to guess it. Penrod's crime was unique. There were no rules to aid him in estimating the vengeance to fall upon him for it. What seemed most probable was that he would be expelled from the school in the presence of his family, the mayor and council and whipped afterward by his father upon the state house steps, with the entire city as audience by invitation of the authorities.

Noon came. The rows of children filed out, every head turning for a last unpleasingly speculative look at the outlaw. Then Miss Spence closed the door into the cloakroom and that into the big hall and came and sat at her desk, near Penrod. The tramping of feet outside, the shrill calls and shouting and the changing voices of the older boys ceased to be heard—and there was silence. Penrod, still affecting to be occupied with Lowell, was conscious that Miss Spence looked at him intently.

"Penrod," she said gravely, "what excuse have you to offer before I report your case to the principal?"

The word "principal" struck him to the vitals. Grand inquisitor, grand khan, sultan, emperor, czar, Caesar Augustus—these are comparable. He stopped squirming instantly and sat rigid.

"I want an answer. Why did you shout those words at me?"

"Well," he murmured, "I was just—thinking."

"Thinking what?" she asked sharply.

"I don't know."

"That won't do!"

He took his left ankle in his right hand and regarded it helplessly.

"That won't do, Penrod Schofield," she repeated severely. "If that is all the excuse you have to offer I shall report your case this instant!"

And she rose with fatal intent.

But Penrod was one of those whom the precipice inspires. "Well, I have got an excuse."

"Well"—she paused impatiently—"what is it?"

He had not an idea, but he felt one coming and replied automatically in a plaintive tone:

"I guess anybody that had been through what I had to go through last night would think they had an excuse."

Miss Spence resumed her seat, though with the air of being ready to leap from it instantly.

"What has last night to do with your insolence to me this morning?"

"Well, I guess you'd see," he returned, emphasizing the plaintive note, "if you knew what I know."

"Now, Penrod," she said, in a kinder voice, "I have a high regard for your mother and father, and it would hurt me to distress them, but you must either tell me what was the matter with you or I'll have to take you to Mrs. Houston."

"Well, ain't I going to?" he cried, spurred by the dread name. "It's because I didn't sleep last night."

"Were you ill?" The question was put with some dryness.

He felt the dryness. "No'm; I wasn't."

"Then if some one in your family was so ill that even you were kept up all night, how does it happen they let you come to school this morning?"

"It wasn't illness," he returned, shaking his head mournfully. "It was lots worse'n anybody's being sick. It was—it was—well, it was jest awful."

"What was?" He marked with anxiety the incredulity in her tone.

"It was about Aunt Clara," he said.

"Your Aunt Clara!" she repeated. "Do you mean your mother's sister, who married Mr. Farry of Dayton, Ill?"

"Yes—Uncle John," returned Penrod sorrowfully. "The trouble was about him."

Miss Spence frowned a frown which he rightly interpreted as one of continued suspicion. "She and I were in school together," she said. "I used to know her very well, and I've always heard her married life was entirely happy. I don't"—

"Yes, it was," he interrupted, "until last year when Uncle John took to running with traveling men"—

"What?"

"Yes'm." He nodded solemnly. "That was what started it. At first he was a good, kind husband, but these traveling men would coax him into a saloon on his way from work, and they got him to drinking beer and then ales, wines, liquors, and cigars"—

"Penrod!"

"Ma'am?"

"I'm not inquiring into your Aunt Clara's private affairs. I'm asking you if you have anything to say which would palliate"—

"That's what I'm tryin' to tell you about, Miss Spence," he pleaded, "if you'd jest only let me. When Aunt Clara and her little baby daughter got to our house last night"—

"You say Mrs. Farry is visiting your mother?"

"Yes'm—not just visiting—you see, she had to come. Well, of course, little baby Clara, she was so bruised up and mauled, where he'd been hittin' her with his cane"—

"You mean that your uncle had done such a thing as that!" exclaimed Miss Spence, suddenly disarmed by this scandal.

"Yes'm. And mamma and Margaret had to sit up all night nursin' little Clara. And Aunt Clara was in such a state somebody had to keep talkin' to her, and there wasn't anybody but me to do it. So I"—

"But where was your father?" she cried.

"Ma'am?"

"Where was your father while"—

"Oh, papa?" Penrod paused, reflected, then brightened. "Why, he was down at the train waitin' to see if Uncle John would try to follow 'em and make 'em come home so's he could persecute 'em some more. I wanted to do that, but they said if he did come I mightn't be strong enough to hold him, and"— The brave lad paused again modestly. Miss Spence's expression was encouraging. Her eyes were wide with astonishment, and there may have been in them also the mingled beginnings of admiration and self reproach. Penrod, warming to his work, felt safer every moment.

"And so," he continued, "I had to sit up with Aunt Clara. She had some pretty big bruises, too, and I had to"—

"But why didn't they send for a doctor?" However, this question was only a flicker of dying incredulity.

"Oh, they didn't want any doctor!" exclaimed the inspired realist promptly. "They don't want anybody to hear about it, because Uncle John might reform—and then where'd he be if everybody knew he'd been a drunkard and whipped his wife and baby daughter?"

"Oh!" said Miss Spence.

"You see, he used to be upright as anybody," he went on explanatively. "It all begun"—

"Began, Penrod."

"Yes'm. It all commenced from the first day he let those traveling men coax him into the saloon." Penrod narrated the downfall of his Uncle John at length. In detail he was nothing short of plethoric, and incident followed incident, sketched with such vividness, such abundance of color and such verisimilitude to a drunkard's life as a drunkard's life should be, that had Miss Spence possessed the rather chilling attributes of William J. Burns himself the last trace of skepticism must have vanished from her mind. Besides, there are two things that will be believed of any man whatsoever, and one of them is that he has taken to drink. And in every sense it was a moving picture which, with simple but eloquent words, the virtuous Penrod set before his teacher.

His eloquence increased with what it fed on, and as with the eloquence so with self reproach in the gentle bosom of the teacher. She cleared her throat with difficulty once or twice during his description of his ministering night with Aunt Clara. "And I said to her, 'Why, Aunt Clara, what's the use of takin' on so about it?' And I said, 'Now, Aunt Clara, all the crying in the world can't make things any better.' And then she'd just keep catchin' hold of me and sob and kind of holler, and I'd say: 'Don't cry, Aunt Clara. Please don't cry!'"

Then, under the influence of some fragmentary survivals of the respectable portion of his Sunday adventures, his theme became more exalted, and, only partially misquoting a phrase from a psalm, he related how he had made it of comfort to Aunt Clara and how he had besought her to seek higher guidance in her trouble.

The surprising thing about a structure such as Penrod was erecting is that the taller it becomes the more ornamentation it will stand. Gifted boys have this faculty of building magnificence upon cobwebs—and Penrod was gifted. Under the spell of his really great performance, Miss Spence gazed more and more sweetly upon the prodigy of spiritual beauty and goodness before her, until at last, when Penrod came to the explanation of his "just thinking," she was forced to turn her head away.

"You mean, dear," she said gently, "that you were all worn out and hardly knew what you were saying?"

"Yes'm."

"And you were thinking about all those dreadful things so hard that you forgot where you were?"

"I was thinking," he said simply, "how to save Uncle John."

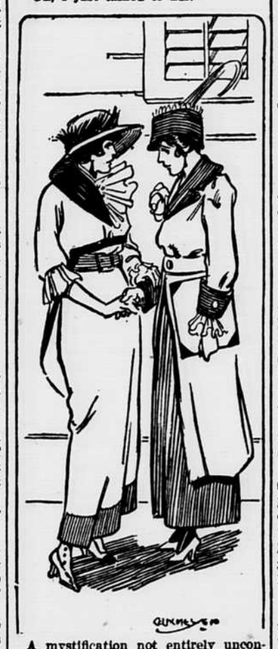
And the end of it for this mighty boy was that the teacher kissed him!

CHAPTER VII.

Fidelity of a Little Dog.

THE returning students that afternoon observed that Penrod's desk was vacant, and nothing could have been more impressive than that sinister mere emptiness. The accepted theory was that Penrod had been arrested. How breath taking then the sensation when at the beginning of the second hour he strolled in with inimitable carelessness and, rubbing his eyes, somewhat noticeably in the manner of one who has snatched an hour of much needed sleep, took his place as if nothing in particular had happened. This at first supposed to be a superhuman exhibition of sheer audacity, became but the more dumfounding when Miss Spence, looking from her desk, greeted him with a pleasant little nod. Even after school Penrod gave numerous maddened investigators no relief. All he would consent to say was:

"Oh, I just talked to her."



A mystification not entirely unconnected with the one thus produced was manifested at his own family dinner table the following evening. Aunt Clara had been out rather late and came to the table after the rest were seated. She wore a puzzled expression.

"Do you ever see Mary Spence nowadays?" she inquired, as she unfolded her napkin, addressing Mrs. Schofield. Penrod abruptly set down his soup spoon and gazed at his aunt with flattering attention.

"Yes, sometimes," said Mrs. Schofield. "She's Penrod's teacher."

"Is she?" said Mrs. Farry. "Do you"— She paused. "Do people think her a little—queer these

ESTABLISHED 1833.

The Oxford Democrat.

ISSUED TUESDAYS.

South Paris, Maine, July 13, 1915

ATWOOD & FORBES,
Editors and Proprietors.
GEORGE M. ATWOOD. A. E. FORBES.

TERMS:—$1.50 a year if paid strictly in advance. Otherwise $2.00 a year. Single copies 4 cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS:—All legal advertisements are given three consecutive insertions for $1.50 per inch in length of column. Special contracts made with local, transient and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING:—New type, fast presses, electric power, experienced workmen and low prices combine to make this department of our business complete and popular.

SINGLE COPIES.

Single copies of THE DEMOCRAT are four cents each. They will be mailed on receipt of price by the publishers or for the convenience of patrons single copies of each issue have been placed on sale at the following places in the County:

South Paris,	Howard's Drug Store.
	Shurtleff's Drug Store.
Norway,	Noyes Drug Store.
	Stone's Drug Store.
Buckfield,	A. L. Newton, Postmaster.
Paris Hill,	Mrs. Harlow, Post Office.
West Paris,	Samuel T. White.

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Z. L. Merchant & Co.
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For Sale.
Grass for Sale.
Nice New Seven Room Cottage House.
For Sale.
Bankruptcy Notice.

Here and There.

In as matter-of-fact a way as if announcing the invention of a new door check a trade paper announces that "a steel which will neither rust nor tarnish", has been discovered and is now being made commercially in the United States. And yet, if the announcement is true, the discovery is the most wonderful thing in the industrial world in the present age, and is that for which the world has sought for centuries.

An exchange notes that there are more automobile accidents on Sunday than on any other day of the week, and therefore concludes that Sunday is the worst day of the week on which to ride. In the same way it might be made to appear that the fourth of July is the worst day in the year to explode firecrackers.

Right in the face of the kaleidoscope of changes through which the fashion of women's skirts has gone in the space of a comparatively few months, a daily newspaper in writing of fashions, has the effrontery to say, "Fashions do continue to change, but change is slower than ever."

A new stone "hut" to be built by the Appalachian Mountain Club near the Lakes of the Clouds on Mount Washington will have four windows eight feet square, of steel sash filled with plate glass. Sounds pretty luxurious, and yet is a sensible idea. The first cost is a little larger perhaps than if the walls were of stone with cabin windows, but the gain to the occupants, on the windswept ridge, is immense.

Immigration into this country is now about one-fourth the usual rate. The cause is not on this end of the route, but on the European end. If this war ever ends, without our getting mixed in it, there will be all the immigration that we can take care of for a while, unless the countries now at war check it by despotic measures.

Some of the Democratic newspapers are whole-heartedly making it practically impossible to devote themselves to the support of Bryan, in the unlikely event that he should be a candidate next year.

The Massachusetts Socialists are certainly progressive in some respects. Their state convention declared in favor of prohibition, and nominated a woman for secretary of state.

A little variation in the war news, and about all the variation there has been for some time, is provided by the report of a British merchant vessel successfully running away from a German submarine, even though the captain and a number of others were killed by shell fire.

Suggestion to newspaper men: When things are a little dull in the line of copy, look up somebody who has a copy of the Ulster County Gazette, of the issue of Jan. 4, 1800, with a full description of the funeral of George Washington. But not oftener than about once in six months.

It's a small matter to be sure, but why should a newspaper, especially one whose title indicates that it is a religious paper, send out copies with the wrapper printed "Marked Copy," in large letters, when nothing is marked?

Query: When is a reply not a reply? When it comes from Germany.

Germany kindly informs us that American vessels carrying nothing to which Germany objects will not be sunk by submarines without notice, unless by mistake.

Good Business.

(Collier's Weekly.)

"Americans have four great and good habits upon which their present prosperity is established. These habits are: Health habit, study habit, work habit and play habit." That is what Yozo Nomura, Japanese commissioner to the Panama-Pacific exposition, said when he returned to Yokohama from San Francisco and reported to Japanese business men upon his trip. Yozo Nomura is, obviously enough, a diplomat. With Americans, he continues, "business is no longer exploitation but service. The American principle is that business prospers when it answers the needs of the people and enhances human happiness." We don't reprint these compliments because they are deserved; they aren't. And yet, just after writing these words, we picked up a copy of the directions given to their employes by an ice company in the West:

Be courteous. Remember every iceman is supposed to be a thief until he has proved his honesty.

And again this gleam of advice: If the iceman "happens" to cut the piece a little short, he should confess to his customer "and then bring a larger piece next time and draw her attention to that also." Perhaps the Japanese diplomat isn't so wrong after all. "No longer exploitation, but service. * * *" Think it over.

Another Blow for Booze.

The next issue of the United States pharmacopoeia, which is the acknowledged official and standard list of drugs, will not contain the names of "whiskey" or "brandy." They have been dropped out of this revised list which is generally accepted by scientists everywhere as the authority. They are no longer drugs, so the scientists declare, and have no place in the things which may be prescribed by physicians for their patients or carried by druggists. It is a long stride which has thus been taken towards prescribing the use of intoxicants as medicine. Incidentally this act may force druggists who wish to carry these intoxicants for sale to take out saloon licenses in those states where the sale of liquor is not prohibited. It is not recognized as good practice now for reputable physicians to prescribe either whiskey or brandy. Other things have taken their place and are looked upon as less harmful and more efficacious. Thus has another prop been knocked out under King Alcohol's throne.—Portland Press.

THE OXFORD BEARS.

THE DOINGS OF THE WEEK IN ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY.

Paris Hill.

First Baptist Church, Rev. G. W. F. Hill, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12. Sabbath evening service at 7:30. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 7:30. Covenant Meeting the last Friday before the 1st Sunday of the month at 2:30 P. M. All not otherwise connected are cordially invited.

Mrs. E. H. Jackson and Miss Mary Hubbard are spending a week in Boston.

Mrs. Thos. W. Brown and baby of Fort Sill, Okla., are guests of Col. and Mrs. Edward T. Brown.

Rev. C. A. Knickerbocker of Reading, Pa., arrived here Saturday and preached at the Universalist church Sunday. The services will be continued through July and August.

Mrs. S. A. Rogers, Miss Phebe Rogers and Miss Ella Messer are visiting at Wells River, Vt.

A tennis tournament will be played next Saturday at the courts of the Paris Hill Country Club. Teams from Buckfield, Norway, South Paris and Paris Hill will compete both forenoon and afternoon. If the weather is pleasant a tea will be given at the Club House at four o'clock Saturday afternoon by the Entertainment Committee.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Staples of Portland, who have spent several seasons at the Hubbard House, returned here last week for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Harmon of Portland are guests at the Hubbard House.

Miss Olivia E. P. Stokes of New York, who has spent previous summers in this village, has again leased the Atwood house and will take possession on Thursday of this week, coming here from Lenox, Mass. The Atwood family will occupy the Hannibal Hamlin house during her stay.

Charles H. Chase of Portland and a party of friends were Sunday guests at the Hubbard House.

Frank B. Hammond has sold his photograph business in Portland and returned to Paris Hill, where he will try outdoor employment for a time.

George Lunt, who has a good position in one of the government bureaus in Washington, D. C., is visiting his people in this village for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Owen, William G. Harlow, Miss Ione Harlow and Miss Marion Harlow of Dixfield were at Paris Hill Sunday. Miss Barbara Brooks returned to Dixfield with them.

Children's Day was observed at the Baptist Church Sunday with very interesting exercises taking the place of the regular preaching service.

Miss Anesta Eastman announces the opening of "Wenaugn" on Wednesday of this week for the sale of post-cards of local views, fir balsam pillows and fancy work.

The Sunshine Club met with Mrs. Ada King July first. Although it rained hard all day twelve ladies enjoyed themselves at her pleasant home. It was decided not to hold any meetings during the summer months.

The entertainment of the Universalist Circle on Tuesday evening called out a large audience who were treated with an excellent entertainment by Mr. Horne, soloist, of Norway, and original reading by George Quinby, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., and the farce "Taking Father's Place" by the young people of the village. The piano and traps for dancing were much appreciated.

Recent arrivals at The Beeches: Mrs. H. E. Morrow and Misses Mildred and Marita Morrow of Northampton, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hammond, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parsons, Mrs. Geo. Bouser, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bouser and daughter, Kennebunk, Me.; Mrs. H. M. Hill, Mrs. George Freeman, Wellesley Hills, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. James Winsor, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. John Brooks and Mrs. Joseph Brooks of Worcester, Mass.

One of the pleasing social functions of the week was the tea given Saturday afternoon by Mr. Dan Winslow as a sort of opening of his new apartments at what was formerly the Oxford County court house. Mrs. Lyon and Mrs. Davies assisted in serving light refreshments and a large number of guests enjoyed a delightful occasion and were impressed with the remarkable transformation that the well known artistic ability of Mr. Winslow has wrought in converting the bare walls of the historic old court house into most artistic and attractive apartments. The long entrance corridor, alcove and stairway have been handsomely decorated and furnished as also have the west rooms on the second floor that were formerly used as law library and attorney's rooms. From these rooms an out-door balcony has been built that commands a view of some of the grandest scenery in New England.

Mr. Thayer Quinby of Boston will give demonstrations in modern dances at the "Shack" every Friday evening commencing July 16. He will give private lessons at special summer rates. His address for appointments will be the Hubbard House, Paris, Maine.

Hours of dancing at the Shack, Hubbard House, will hereafter be 8:30 to 11:30.

Oxford.

A closing concert was given by W. S. Wight and his class, assisted by local talent from Oxford, Otisfield and other places, Wednesday evening at Elite Theatre. A good audience was present and listened with interest. A doll chorus sung by little girls was much applauded.

Philip Spear, representing the Aluminum Cooking Utensil Co., has been demonstrating the use of the company's goods here.

George H. Jones submitted to a surgical operation on Sunday, Dr. Williams of Lewiston performing the operation, with the resident doctors present. Mr. Jones is reported as doing well.

Mrs. William Lombard is very sick.

Rev. Mr. MacKay's brother is visiting him.

Miss Marie Wight of Portland has been visiting her father, and with him assisted in the singing at the M. E. church Sunday.

Jessie, Mamie and Vera Kay are at home from Massachusetts for a short time.

Norway Lake.

The water in the lake rose about sixteen inches from Thursday noon until Friday morning in the storm raging at that time.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Flood of Farmington were guests of his father, David Flood, over the Fourth.

Mrs. Edward Flood of Fishkill, N. Y., was a guest at David Flood's for a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Partridge are living in the J. L. Partridge home for their vacation.

Waterford.

L. Button took Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Damon and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Harvey to Rumford Monday in his auto.

Mr. and Mrs. George Miller had a picnic at their place the 4th. They entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Davis and five children, Mr. and Mrs. L. Button, Mr. and Mrs. M. Devitt, Miss Vere and Master Buster, Miss Button of Massachusetts, Misses Hazel and Alice Miller. A very nice time was enjoyed.

Fred Kilgore was around this way picking up eggs, selling brooms and collecting chairs to rebottom.

The Turner Center Creamery autos were through here Wednesday delivering their cream cans to their patrons. They are going to collect by auto.

Gilead.

Mrs. Herbert Wheeler and children are visiting relatives in Rumford for a few days.

Harris McKeen of Shelburne, N. H., was in town recently.

Mrs. Willard Jewett and daughter of Farmington were recent guests at A. T. Heath's.

Florence Bryant was in Berlin, N. H., last Wednesday.

Frank Coffin was in South Paris recently.

Miss Goldie Adams closed a very successful term of school at the village Friday, July 2d.

Mrs. Grace Bennett of Gray has been spending a few days in town.

Charles Bennett of Fryeburg is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Bethel.

The Fourth of July was a disappointment to the young people, especially as no picnic could be held as planned. In the evening a large crowd attended a fine display of fireworks on Church Street.

Tuesday Miss Mary Dudley of Mendon, Mass., joined Mrs. Webster Woodbury, who came to spend the month of July in Bethel.

Mrs. Hattie Hutchins and her brother, John Harris of Chelsea, Mass., are here and opened their house on Broad Street for a few weeks.

E. E. Randall is critically ill and under the care of a trained nurse.

Mrs. John V. Holt and son Reginald of Andover, Mass., are with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. U. Purington. Mr. Holt joined his family Saturday for a three weeks' vacation.

Mrs. B. R. Tibbetts and little son Ashby have returned from Caribou, where she visited her parents.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring and W. J. Upson returned from a delightful stay at the Barker, Rangeley, and are now on an automobile trip along the coast of Maine.

Irving Carver and his brother, Mrs. Carver and Miss Marion Mansfield, took an auto trip to Jonesport, their former home, and will remain for a short visit.

Miss Willey has returned from Portland.

Mrs. Ernest Pratt and children came to Bethel Saturday to spend a few weeks at the old home.

Bethel with other towns felt the effect of the high water, and an all-night watch was kept on the Grand Trunk tracks.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Bean have returned from Rumford and opened their home. They have been much missed while absent caring for Mrs. Bean's brother, Alden Howe, who passed away recently.

Mrs. Bertram Packard is visiting her mother, Mrs. Davis Lovejoy. *

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

Mrs. Angie Parlin and son, Elwin C. Parlin, have been visiting relatives on Swan's Hill.

Ruth Buck is at home from Northfield Seminary.

Wm. Chase has been repairing his barn.

Mrs. Wm. Farwell is ill.

Rev. E. H. Stover of Bryant's Pond preaches here every other Sunday at 3 P. M. He has started a Sunday School, and is a hustler in every good cause. J. H. Carter is superintendent and teacher, and Grace Farwell a teacher of the primary class.

Dr. Wight was here recently to call on sick ones.

Mrs. Dorcas Watkins is at her old home, the Oliver homestead. She is nearly the last one left on the tree of that once large family, and we remember them as good neighbors. She loves the scenes of childhood, and always has a warm welcome to the old loved home.

Relatives from Norway came to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carter, Jr., and accompanied them by auto to North Chesterville to visit relatives and friends.

The children of Willie Bean of Locke's Mills have been guests at the old Oliver homestead with relatives.

Frances Baker has been with relatives in Grafton.

Alice Carter, nurse, is having her summer vacation here with her father, J. H. Carter.

Clifford Downs has returned to his home at Locke's Mills.

Michel Tirrell went to Berlin to visit his relatives, and his sister returned with him en route to Hanover to visit her sister, Mrs. Andy Barlin, and family.

Mollie Stanley is at home from Farmington, and Frances Abbott from Gorham.

Miss Edith Abbott has visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abbott, and returned to Portland.

Blanche E. Kimball has received a present of a picture of her school here taken by her teacher, Miss Iona E. Tibbetts.

We are glad the Shirley Russell family have come to their summer home from Brooklyn, N. Y. Such people are pleasant to meet.

A Mr. Allen from Paris has been a guest at the Osgood home for a few days.

Mrs. Alphonso Bean is quite ill.

Dr. Twaddle has been here to attend the sick.

Elmer Trask and family frequently ride this way in their new auto. Charles Eames also has a new auto.

We must praise our Maker for this beautiful rain.

West Bethel.

"Oh, now are the days when the heart keeps time
With the throbbing air and the flowerbells' chime,
With the singing breeze and the musical river,
And lifts with praise to the great All-giver.

"When the roses invite at the lattice-pane,
And the sunrise pours in a golden rain,
And the birds their jubilant matins call
From their neighboring nests in the tree-tops tall."

Beautiful rain.

No July drouth this year.

Just watch the green things growing.

No haying should be done before August.

Mrs. Webster E. Walker of Ketchum was in this village Sunday.

Mrs. W. A. Farwell visited in Gorham, N. H., last week.

A daughter was born to the wife of Thomas Burris on June 22.

Mrs. Maude M. O'Reilly visited her brother, G. W. Merrow of Portland, last week.

E. L. Mason has returned from a visit in California to his home in this village.

Mrs. Thomas W. Vashaw is in the Central Maine General Hospital for a surgical operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Mills of Norway visited relatives here last week.

Elbert Briggs and Bernard Rolfe came from Northwest Albany Saturday, and spent the Fourth in this village.

Edwin R. Briggs is confined to his home by illness, and is being treated by Dr. I. H. Wight of Bethel Hill.

Mrs. Charles Stevens and two daughters have returned from Rumford, and Mr. Stevens was here for a day or two last week.

Clarence A. Tyler has exchanged his stand in this village for the small farm of Mr. Wakefield in Gilead, and both families will soon move to their new homes.

East Sumner.

Rev. L. M. Robinson of Philadelphia, and his brother, Walter F. Robinson of Boston, called on the writer on the "day we celebrated." The last named has been in government employ as an expert civil engineer for twenty-three years with present office in Boston and residence at Arlington Heights.

"Lucian," as he is familiarly called, is on his annual vacation, and visiting friends and looking after his real estate interests, and will not probably return to Philadelphia until September.

James A. Barrows and son Allie, and daughter, Mrs. Abbie Haskell, are now occupying the home residence at East Sumner for the season.

Guy V. Russell is selling baker's goods and groceries from his store and delivering by auto two or three days each week.

We recently received from Ezra Keene's garden the finest box of strawberries of the season. They were of mammoth size and of rich color and flavor. One berry was one and one-half inches in diameter and five inches in circumference.

Slocum and wife dined on full grown peas from his garden on the fourth.

Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Ruth Young has been very ill, but is more comfortable at this writing.

Miss Jean Partridge of 60 Fenway, Boston, is spending the month of July with Abbie Trask and Lola Foster.

Mrs. Boardman, Miss Margaret Boardman, Miss Stoddard, and Miss Katherine Hayward of Rochester, N. Y., are at "Outside Inn" for the season.

A party of seven from Portland are stopping at "Camp Comfort" for two weeks.

Mrs. Edwin Rowe is entertaining her aunt and niece from Harrison.

Thirty Boy Scouts from Rumford, with their scout masters, Rev. J. M. Artes and Rev. Wm. Gaskin, are at "Camp Echo."

Mr. and Mrs. Winchester of Portland are at "Beaver Cottage" for the summer.

West Paris.

Mrs. Nettie McDuffy of Minneapolis, Minn., and Mrs. Mary Peckover of Lawrence, Mass., are guests of their brother, Albert J. Ricker.

Mrs. Cordelia Quinby of Wellesley Hills, Mass., is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Ball. Mrs. Quinby is the widow of Rev. George W. Quinby, who was editor of the Gospel Banner, printed for many years at Augusta. She is a very talented woman and has a national reputation in missionary work.

Miss Clara Hall is making an indefinite visit to her home at Groveton, N. H.

Mrs. Lottie Willis and daughter Thelma of Portland have been spending the week with her mother by adoption, Mrs. Melinda Tuell.

Mrs. Emma H. Mann of Norway has been the guest for several days of her son, Harrington S. Mann, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Putnam of Dickvale, who were married the fourth of July at Rev. C. H. Young's, were the guests of Mrs. Putnam's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Churchill.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Bubier and Mr. and Mrs. Welch recently enjoyed a delightful auto trip to Carrabassett.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Mann are spending several weeks at the Mann cottage, Bryant's Pond.

Mrs. G. A. Smith has returned from Portland and is gaining in health.

The families of F. H. Hill and G. L Emery are enjoying an outing at Camp Evergreen, Locke's Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Bacon and children Earle, Margaret and Billy Roderick, spent last week with Mrs. Bacon's mother, Mrs. Lovejoy, at Rumford Falls.

Miss Gertrude Curtis of South Paris was the guest of friends here from Wednesday until Saturday.

About twenty-five friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Mann Friday evening to give a surprise party and linen shower to Mrs. Emma W. Mann in honor of her approaching marriage. The house decorations were ferns and roses, the roses being used as being particularly suggestive of the new name which she is soon to bear. Punch and fancy crackers were served.

The Camp Fire Girls held a lawn party and ice cream sale at the school grounds Wednesday evening. The ladies' base ball teams played, resulting in the second victory for the fat ladies. The score was as follows:

FAT LADIES.

Agnes Gray,	4
Emma Hill,	2
Ada Gibbs,	2
Laura Barden,	1
Myrtle Dean,	0
Delia Penley,	1
Elinor Mann,	2
Hattie Curtis,	2
Annie Wheeler,	1

Mrs. D. Penley ran one score for E. Hill, and Mrs. Mann ran two scores for Mrs. Hill.

LEAN LADIES.

Leona Ridlon,	1
Helen Dexter,	0
Clara Bacon,	2
Alice Penley,	6
Lilla Young,	3
Martha Porter,	2
Madeline Peabody,	1
Iva Packard,	0

Fat Ladies 14, Lean Ladies 9.

The Grange are to hold a field Day in the near future with ball games, obstacle races and other sports. Ice cream on sale.

Fourth of July passed quietly with usual nightly demonstrations by the boys, a drama with specialties and dance following by the Finns, and a few family gatherings. The people of Pioneer Street who remained at home and a few friends enjoyed a picnic on the piazzas of J. E. Brock and S. R. Johnson. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Martin and two children, and Charles Hussey, F. P. McKenney, Clara Hall, and Alice and Merton Berry, E. R. Berry, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brock and daughter Myrtle, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Coburn and daughter Helen, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Barden and Laura and Alice Barden, and Nora Dunham of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann, Mr. and Mrs. Welch. After a most enjoyable dinner the sun came out and many enjoyed tennis.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Marston and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Shaw and Velma took a motor trip to Rumford Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ring and Wendall spent the Fourth at Bethel.

Mrs. John H. Millett of Norway is spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Harry Patch.

Bryant's Pond.

A large number of friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rose on Wednesday, July 6, to assist in celebrating the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage and the eighth year of their residence in the town.

Horace L. Davis, who recently passed several months in this village, is now located in Brockton, Mass.

Henry Downs, who was prostrated by a partial shock last week, is somewhat improved. Dr. Yates of West Paris is attending the case.

Prof. Elijah D. Cole of Oxford, Mass., was in town the first of the week calling on friends.

Pine Point Cottage has been rented this season by Mrs. L. E. Hempton and family of St. Lambert, Canada. All of the cottages around the lake with the exception of two are now occupied. The cottage on Guernsey Island, owned by New Jersey parties, will be vacant this season.

J. B. Barnett, a former resident here, has recently purchased a farm at East Oxford.

The Forbes house on the Rumford road is coming near completion, as is also the barn being built by James H. Farnum.

East Bethel.

Several from here attended the Fourth of July celebration at Rumford Falls.

G. M. Bartlett from Gardiner was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Will Bartlett over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeborn Bean and little daughter were recent guests of relatives at Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kimball of Boston were guests over the Fourth of their parents here.

Horace Swan and family of South Paris have been guests of J. H. Swan and other relatives here.

Mrs. F. B. Howe has been spending the past week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin, also Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cale, Milan, N. H.

Mrs. E. Merrill of Bethel recently visited Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

At the last regular meeting of Alder River Grange, it was voted that James H. Swan be fire insurance agent for the grange.

East Brownfield.

Much to the relief of the farmers the drouth has broken. Haying will be late, but the quality will be much improved.

Prayer meeting this Thursday evening at E. E. Rounds'.

Fourth of July was unusually quiet.

Mrs. James R. Hill has returned from Sebago, where she has spent some time with her daughter, and opened her house.

C. O. Stickney is spending a few days in Boston and Beverly.

Mrs. Young, who lives on the place once owned by the Warrens, has been visited by her sister from Revere, Mass.

At the last meeting of the Congregational church committee it was voted to invite Rev. L. F. McDonald to remain another year. Denmark had previously extended the same invitation. It will be accepted.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Perkins, who have been away for a long time, are at home and expect to remain indefinitely. Mr. Perkins' health is not as good as usual.

Wilson's Mills.

June 27 was a day of severe electrical storms. The lightning struck in several places in this vicinity. E. S. Bennett had a colt killed by it, in the cellar of the barn on the Alvan Wilson place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fox and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall of Bethel were guests at C. T. Fox's, visiting the dam and returning to their homes Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Forbes of the Oxford Democrat and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanborn of the Norway Advertiser were guests at the Aziscoos House Sunday night, visiting the dam Monday forenoon and making a call at Cragstown Farm, Donald Andrews, chauffeur.

Clifford Nason of White Rock is spending a few weeks with his brother, George Nason, at Camp Walstata.

S. W. Bennett has been guiding Dr. Heffinger, a retired Surgeon General of the U. S. Navy, and his son.

Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Irish spent the week-end at their cottage at Worthley Pond.

A family picnic was enjoyed at the home of C. S. Childs Monday, including Benjamin Spaulding's family, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Buck of East Sumner, and Miss Barrett and Mrs. Eunice Prince.

A ball game played between the Mountaineers and a local team on July 5th resulted in a victory of the Mountaineers by a score of 4 to 2.

Wednesday the local team defeated the Canton town team in a loosely played game by a score of 15 to 9.

Miss Amy Shaw arrived home from Boston Monday.

C. C. Withington and family and L. M. Irish and family went by auto Saturday to St. Albans, Vt., where they will visit Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hersey.

Stanley Damon brought Mrs. I. N. Smith here Tuesday from Sanford for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rollins, and Miss Lena Ingersoll returned with him for a visit with Miss Imogene Smith.

Miss Mabel Lamb returned Tuesday from a visit with her aunt in Auburn.

Thomas S. Bridgham has been in Togus for the greater part of the week on business.

H. H. Hall of New York was with his people at Saints' Rest over the fourth.

Harold Hall of Wayne spent the fourth with his people here, returning Tuesday.

The funeral of Mrs. Charles Hodgdon was held from her home Sunday morning.

Benjamin Spaulding, Mrs. C. S. Childs and G. B. Spaulding went to Caribou Wednesday to attend the funeral of W. C. Spaulding, who died suddenly on Monday, July 5th, after an illness of only two days. Mr. Spaulding was 74 years of age, and one of the best known business men of Aroostook County, and was a native of this town.

The heavy rain of Thursday did considerable damage to the roads of the town, and near the Charles Maxim place the road was entirely washed away for nearly a quarter of a mile by the overflow of a brook.

A. L. Newton and wife have been to Andover and Rangeley for a few days' outing.

Hebron.

The 4th passed very quietly. Some celebration by the small boy Monday and Tuesday ball games and fireworks. A band concert at the Sanatorium and fireworks Tuesday evening.

John Graves, 84 years of age, spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Herman George.

Prof. and Mrs. Dwyer are away for the summer.

Mrs. V. M. Philbrick, Miss Ethel Philbrick and Mrs. George Boyden went to Harpswell last week.

Miss Packard, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. T. Glover, has returned to her home in Warren.

Mrs. Vivian Bearce is at the beach for a week.

Mrs. Herbert Costello is very poorly and living in camp.

Sylvanus Bearce is confined to the house.

Dr. Crane, who has been very ill, has so far recovered as to come with his son-in-law, Prof. Brainard, to their cottage at Squirrel Island.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bowman held their wedding reception at their home. A large number were present. Refreshments were served and guests entertained by music from the band and Victrola. Some handsome presents were received, and all enjoyed the evening. Mr. Bowman belongs to the Oxford Bears Fruit Growers' Association.

We were pleased last week to have a call from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Webber of Boston, who with friends were on an auto tour in Maine. Mr. Webber is a native of Bangor, and attended the Academy here forty-five years ago, when the late Rev. A. C. Herrick was principal. With several other boys he boarded at Mr. Herrick's in the house now occupied by Mr. A. M. Richardson, our nearest neighbor. Although but a boy of 15 when he left school, Mr. Webber recalled many students and incidents of school life of great interest to us. At that time we think there were but two teachers, Mr. Herrick and the preceptress, and Mrs. Herrick gave lessons in music and painting. The school buildings then consisted of the Academy containing two class rooms, the chapel, which is part of the present Gym, and the old "Trustee House." We hope that when next Mr. Webber visits Hebron it will be in term time, that he may see the school in working order and meet Dr. Sargent and his corps of teachers.

Prof. Marriner is expected here this week for the purpose of cataloguing the library.

Mason.

School closed Friday, July 2, after a long, successful term with Mrs. Amy E. Hunt as teacher. They held an entertainment the evening of the 2d at the school house which was a great success.

Recitation—Words of Welcome Gerald Cushing
Recitation—School Days School
Dialogue—The Doctor and the Sick Doll Lily Baker and Lillian Westleigh
Recitation—The Young Speaker Lily Baker
Dialogue—Dr. Curall
Recitation—Six times Nine Ella McKenz'e
A Story—The Lost Coin Laura Hutchinson
Reading—Golden Rod Cecelia McKenzie
Dialogue—Heard in the Kitchen
Recitation—A Race Lillian Westleigh
A Story—What Forgetfulness Did Gerald Cushing
Recitation—Abou Ben Adhem School
Dialogue—A Child's Prayer Four children
Dialogue—Heard in the Sick Room
Reading—The Wife-Hunting Deacon Laura Hutchinson
Dialogue—A Slight Misunderstanding
A Series of Tableaux Amy Hunt
Reading—Guilty or Not Guilty
Dialogue—Census-Taker
Recitation—Farewell Cecelia McKenzie

Dickvale.

Lydia Ross of North Paris is visiting at R. S. Tracy's.

Emma and Viola Child visited Mrs. E. G. Child last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Child were guests of relatives in Westbrook on Sunday.

The fourth passed off very quietly here, owing to the rain.

A little daughter came July 5 to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Fuller.

Maine News Notes.

Over 800 automobiles from outside the state entered Maine on the 4th.

At Hodgdon Thursday Leslie Bickford, 12 years of age, fell from a barn and crushed his head, being instantly killed.

Simon Brock, 75 years of age, in ill health, living alone, and despondent, committed suicide at Canaan. He leaves a daughter.

The four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Carsley of New Gloucester fell backwards into a tub of hot water Tuesday, and died later.

While on Mattawamkeag Lake alone in a canoe, Ellery Pomeroy of Island Falls was capsized and drowned. He was 33 years of age and single.

Charles Sands of West Fitchburg, Mass., fell from a freight train on which he was riding, near Sebago station, and died later in a hospital from his injuries.

While wading in the brook at Bowery Beach Friday, little Clydie Jordan, the three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jordan, was swept out to sea and drowned.

H. M. Leeman, a native of New Brunswick, 25 years of age, was drowned in Attean Lake by the overturning of a canoe. His companion clung to the canoe and was rescued.

Bath feels that shipbuilding is having a revival that means much to her yards during the next few years. The demand for wooden vessels is much better than it has been for some time past and considerable building is expected.

Mary Louise Taylor, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor, was struck and instantly killed by a trolley car at Hallowell Friday. The child had been playing on a sand pile across the street from the track, and evidently attempted to run across in front of the car.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c a box.

A Pickpocket's Trick.

"What puzzles me," said a well dressed man to a police captain to whom he had complained that a roll of bills had been taken from his trousers pocket in a subway car, "is how the thief got the money, since I never felt his hand in my pocket."

To which the official replied: "Let me explain. As soon as the thief had completed his preliminary work to satisfy himself that you had some money in your pocket he set to work to get it out. But he didn't put his hand in your pocket. This is what he did. He took hold of the lining of your pocket with his thumb and index finger, and when the car lurched or jolted he pulled the lining up a little more until finally the edge of the bill came in sight. As soon as enough of the bill had appeared to enable him to get a grip on it he carefully plucked it out of your pocket, and you never knew the difference. It appears simple, but it requires considerable skill."—New York Sun.

Babylonians Feared Ghosts.

In a lecture on "Burial Customs In Mesopotamia and Egypt" Dr. L. W. King, F. S. A., said the spirit which animated the Egyptians in their varied and changing practices toward the dead was based on affection and reverence, but the Babylonian, in the main, was prompted by fear. The Babylonians were probably more spook ridden than any other nation of antiquity, and their magical texts made it clear that the most terrible class of spirits were the ghosts of the dead, who for some reason had been unable to enter the underworld. Driven by hunger and thirst, such a ghost might roam about and fasten on any one with whom it had had relations in this life, and it would plague him until he performed the rites that could give it peace. It was mainly to lay the ghost and prevent it from "haunting" that the Babylonians were scrupulous in performing the due burial rites.—London Times.

Georgians of the Caucasus.

Though the Russians are the dominant race in the Caucasus, the aristocrats of the very mixed population of that region are the Georgians. A people of mysterious antecedents—their race, according to some ethnologists, being older even than the Egyptians—they stand upon a higher plane of civilization and culture than any of their neighbors. Formerly Georgia was an independent kingdom, and its people, converted to Christianity in the fourth century, have never relapsed into the Mohammedanism of the surrounding tribes. Their golden age was the twelfth century, in the days of the great Queen Thamara. Now there are no more kings in Georgia, but an amazing number of princes. It is a Russian joke that every Georgian, whatever his occupation, boasts a title. It might be added, with more truth, that every Georgian is a poet.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Reason and Instinct.

A certain north country miner was particularly proud of a clever little dog he possessed. At times he was apt to claim a little too much for his pet, and one morning a neighbor was endeavoring to point out the difference between instinct and reason when an amusing interruption occurred. A seedy looking tramp turned the corner, and the dog, without so much as a word from his master, sprang into the road and offered battle.

"There you are," laughed the miner as the dog snapped and snarled around the heels of the tramp. "'E don't like the looks of the chap. That's instinct."

Suddenly the tramp turned and kicked the dog into an adjacent field.

"There you are," ejaculated the miner's friend grimly. "The chap don't like the looks of the dog. An' that's reason."—London Tit-Bits.

Spinning a Web.

A patient Englishman, who last summer watched a garden spider spin its nest from start to finish, has told what he saw in Knowledge. At half past 9 o'clock in the evening the spider, a half grown female, began work by dropping from one branch of a pine tree to another below and there making fast a line, which eventually formed two of the perpendicular radiating lines of the web. From that time it continued to work without interruption until twenty-five minutes after 1 the next morning. The network and the radial lines were done by half past 12, and the spiral part of the web was consequently made in less than an hour. He says the finished web was one of the most perfect he has ever seen.

The Cruel Schoolmaster.

An indignant mother wrote thus to the principal of an academy:

Dear Sir—My son writes me that he has to study too hard. He says he has to translate fifty hexameters of Latin a day. I looked "hexameter" up in the dictionary and find it is a poetic verse of six feet. That makes 300 feet, or 100 yards of poetry for my poor son to translate each day. I think about half a hexameter or six inches of this Latin is enough for a boy of his age. Yours truly,

MRS. BLANK.

—Woman's Home Companion.

Insinuating.

"Yes," boasted Slowpay, "I have bought an automobile now, but I will pay you that $5 I borrowed six years ago."

"Better be careful," responded Binks, with fine sarcasm. "You might be apprehended for speeding."—Chicago News.

Cedars Gone From Lebanon.

The cedars are almost all gone from Lebanon, according to John D. Whiting of Jerusalem, writing in the National Geographical Magazine. There are far more of these majestic trees in Europe and America than on their native mountain.

Two Definitions.

Bobby—Pop, what is reason? Fond Parent—Reason, my boy, is that which enables a man to determine what is right. Bobby—And what is instinct? Fond Parent—Instinct is that which tells a woman she is right whether she is or not.—

The Oxford Democrat.

South Paris, Maine, July 13, 1915

SOUTH PARIS.

SOUTH PARIS POST OFFICE.
Office Hours: 7:30 A. M. to 6:30 P. M.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.
Beginning June 27, 1915,
TRAINS LEAVE SOUTH PARIS

Going down (East): 5:36 a. m., express, daily; 9:55 a. m., local, daily except Sunday; 4:57 p. m., express, daily; 7:37 A. M., 6:00 P. M., Sunday only.

Going up (West) 9:55 a. m., express, daily; 2:37 p. m., local, daily except Sunday; 9:55 p.m., express, daily; 10:22 A. M., 8 P. M., Sunday only.

CHURCHES.

First Congregational Church, Rev. A. T. McWhorter, Pastor. Preaching service, 10:45 A. M.; Sunday School 11:45 A. M.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6:00 P. M. Evening service 7:00 P. M.; Church prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:00 P. M. All not otherwise connected, are cordially invited.

Methodist Church, Rev. C. I. Spear, Pastor. Preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Epworth League Meeting 6:00 P. M.; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:00.

Baptist Church, Rev. F. L. Cann, Pastor. Sunday, preaching service 10:45 A. M.; Sabbath School 12 M.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 P. M.; prayer meeting 7:00 P. M.; Wednesday evening prayer service 7:00. Seats free. All are welcome.

Universalist Church, Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Pastor. Preaching service every Sunday at 10:45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. U. 6:15 P. M.

STATED MEETINGS.

F. & A. M.—Paris Lodge, No. 94. Regular meeting Tuesday evening on or before full moon.

O. O. F.—Mount Mica Lodge, regular meetings Thursday evenings of each week.—Aurora Encampment, first and third Monday evenings of each month.

D. of R.—Mount Pleasant Rebekah Lodge, No. 39, meets second and fourth Fridays of each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

G. A. R.—W. R. Kimball Post, No. 148, meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in G. A. R. Hall.

Wm. K. Kimball Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., meets first and third Saturday evenings of each month, in Grand Army Hall.

S. of V.—Joshua L. Chamberlain Camp meets on the first Tuesday night after the full of the moon.

P. of H.—Paris Grange, meets first and third Saturday of each month, in Grange Hall.

U. O. G. C.—Second and fourth Mondays of each month.

N. E. O. P.—Stony Brook Lodge, No. 181, meets second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month.

K. of P.—Hamlin Lodge, No. 31, meets every Friday evening at Pythian Hall.

Chester Record and family are camping in Lovell for two weeks.

Thomas Nemmo of Boston is working in the Paris Home Bakery this summer.

Luther M. Winslow and family spent the past week at a cottage on Lake Pennesseewassee.

Sherman T. Oliver of the Chas. H. Howard Co. drug store is spending his vacation at North Anson.

The stable at D. D. Fletcher's on High Street has been raised to permit of putting a basement under it.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Walker and son Harold of Woodfords were guests of relatives here over Sunday.

Gordon Powers underwent an operation for adenoids at the hospital in Lewiston last week, returning home at once.

Two special trains carrying a large number of excursionists from Lewiston to Canada went through Tuesday evening.

Mrs. W. E. Hanscom of Mechanic Falls has been the guest of Miss Catherine G. Briggs at Highland Cottage for a few days.

Miss Ethel Hardy accompanied her sister, Miss Effie Hardy, on her return to Haverhill, Mass., and will spend several weeks at Plum Island, Mass.

Mrs. Ellen Blake, Mrs. Elizabeth Edgerly, and Richard Blake, have visited Mrs. Blake's son, Augustus Lord, in Beverly, Mass., for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. M. V. McAlister and two children of Eliot are guests of Mrs. McAlister's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Barrows. They came by automobile, and will spend at least a portion of their vacation here.

Leon S. Fairbanks of Abington, Mass., joined his family at Geo. B. Crockett's Friday, and on Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Crockett and Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks and daughter went to the Fairbanks camp at Concord Pond, where they will spend some two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Bolster, Morton V. Bolster and Miss Ruth Bolster left Wednesday for an automobile trip to Belfast to visit Mr. and Mrs. Judson Morton. This week the Bolsters go for a stay of two weeks at Peak's Island, where they have engaged a cottage.

The next regular meeting of the Ladies of the G. A. R. will occur on Saturday afternoon, July 17th, at 3 o'clock sharp. A picnic lunch will be served at their rooms. Each member is asked to bring some article of food. As no slips are sent out, the invitation is confined to members of Post and Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter P. Maxim, Miss Arline D. Crocker and Lafayette Dow went to Bay Point Saturday where a cottage had been engaged. Mr. Maxim has returned, the rest of the party will remain for two weeks. Miss Flora Ritner Barlow of Bridgeport, Ct., joins them there, and Murray Bigelow will go next Saturday to spend the remaining week of the time with them.

Archie L. Cole is now at work on the walls of his new house on Deering Street. The house will be a bungalow, 29 feet 10 inches by 41 feet 8 inches, with basement under the whole. There will be five rooms and bath on the ground floor, with piazza on the front, and a dormer window in the roof will give opportunity for finishing a room on the second floor. The house stands on a concrete foundation, and the walls are of cement blocks.

So short is the human memory that if you were to be told that less than five years ago we had a heavier summer storm than that of last Thursday, you would probably question the statement. Yet it is a fact. The date was Thursday, Aug. 4, 1910. Some time in the small hours of the morning the rain began, with a thunder shower, and it was a continuous performance of thunder shower until some time during the night. Some of the hills were washed so badly that the travel had to take to the other side of the gutter while the road was being made passable again. The rainfall of one day was reported by unofficial observers at a small fraction over six inches.

A piano recital was recently given at Mrs. Stella W. Burnham's by two of her pupils, Hester Ordway and Helen Emeley, who have been studying for only two years. The program was as follows:

Under the Mistletoe — Engleman
Miss Emeley, Miss Ordway
Dance of the Dolls — Williams
Miss Emeley
Dorothy Caprice — Behr
Miss Ordway
a) The Birds' Message — Behr
b) Valse Arlenne — F. Spindler
Miss Emeley
a) Carnival Mazurka — Lehman
b) Tarantelle
Miss Ordway, Miss Emeley
a) Barcarolle (from Tales of Hoffman) — Offenbach
b) Throwing Kisses — Heins
Miss Ordway
Edelweiss — Vanderbeck
Miss Emeley
Mazurka
Miss Ordway
Sorosis Waltz — Keiser
Miss Emeley
Hungarian March — Ohlsen
Miss Emeley, Miss Ordway
Vocal solos
Mrs. H. E. Wilson, Miss Graves

Just as if we had not already had an impossible amount of rain within a week, along came the pour of Thursday, lasting from the early hours of the morning until some time in the night, and much of the time it seemed to be raining faster every minute. The bridges over the Little Androscoggin were show places Friday. At the concrete dam the water was up so it trickled over the bulkhead a little at the south end, and beyond the Park Street bridge the water came just to the edge of the traveled part of the road. Stony Brook was on the rampage during the night, and J. F. King says he thinks he has not seen so much evidence of water in the road along that stream since 1869. The bridge across the Marble brook, where the Italian camp was situated, was lifted, but was brought back into place and made passable early in the day. The roads were considerably washed in places, but there were no large items of damage. It was the biggest summer downpour in some years.

Geo. R. Morton is in New York on business this week.

Mrs. Carl Mason and daughter of Auburn are guests of relatives here.

O. Eugene Waite of Buckfield was a guest at Frank A. Taylor's last week.

Alanson Dawes of Harrison is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Blair.

Dr. and Mrs. Carl S. Briggs visited relatives in Gray for a few days last week.

Andrew J. Jackson of Ionia, Mich., is visiting his brother, Alfred H. Jackson.

Mrs. I. M. Lunt of Lewiston was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. T. Briggs, Sunday.

Miss Helen M. Barnes went Monday morning to attend the summer school at Castine.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Morton are at their camp at Shagg Pond, where they went Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Rand have returned from a week spent at Mr. Rand's former home in Albany.

Mrs. John F. Stanley, afrer visiting relatives here, returned to her home in Auburn Saturday.

Mrs. Ellen F. Cummings of Mechanic Falls was a guest at Wirt Stanley's for a few days last week.

Mrs. Grover Ross and two children of Lewiston are guests of Mr. Ross' mother, Mrs. Thomas Powers.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Doble of Methuen, Mass., are spending a portion of their vacation in South Paris.

Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., will work the rank of Esquire next Friday evening. A good attendance is requested.

Alton C. Wheeler was in Augusta Saturday completing the organization of the Brownfield Electric Company.

Wilda Cole, who lives with relatives at Mechanic Falls, has been here a few days with her father, Guy Cole.

C. A. Record returned Saturday from Castine, where he has been attending the conference of school superintendents.

The C. E. Society of the Congregational church will hold a food sale at the N. Dayton Bolster Co. store on Saturday, July 17, at 3 o'clock.

On account of the wetness and the wind, the picnic of the Congregational Sunday School at Gibson's Grove was postponed from Friday to Saturday.

Howard Shaw, pianist, and George Soper, drummer, furnished the music for the dancing at the Universalist Circle at Academy Hall, Paris Hill, last Tuesday.

Mrs. Agnes L. Morton was in Portland last week visiting the family of her son, Ralph B. Penfold. Mr. Penfold has been appointed on the police force of Portland.

Miss Helen M. King has gone to Castine, where she attends the superintendents' institute, and later teaches in the summer school, which continues for four weeks.

Harold Merrill, Clarence Winslow, Arthur Kenlston and Fred Stiles started Saturday night on foot for Kezar Lake, Lovell, where they will spend a week camping.

The Norway Water Co. have had a break, and we are at present supplying them with water. It will probably be a number of days before their repairs can be completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Emerson of Lynn, Mass., are here visiting Mr. Emerson's people, and are accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Shaw and William Shaw, also of Lynn.

Maurice L. Noyes has the contract to build the new school house at North Paris, and will begin work on it at once. The house is to be completed by the 20th of September.

If there is a flight of brown-tail moths this week the street lights will be shut off to prevent their concentrating at those points, so if the streets are dark the reason will be understood.

The date of the ball of Valley Spring Lodge, K. P., at South Waterford, for which Shaw's Orchestra of eight pieces will furnish music, is Friday, the 16th, not the 26th as stated last week.

Just as if we hadn't had rain enough within a week, work was begun Saturday mowing Mrs. E. M. Millett's meadow between High Street and the railroad. The natural consequence looks likely to follow.

A base ball team made up in the two towns went to Kamp Kohut, Oxford, Saturday afternoon, to play the camp team. Score 8 to 4 in favor of Kamp Kohut. Klain and Newton were battery for the local team.

The Universalist Sunday School will hold its annual picnic in Ames' Grove, Wednesday of this week, or if stormy, on the first fair day. All are requested to meet at the church at 10 o'clock, and go to the grove in a body.

Mrs. E. B. Clifford and daughter, who have been for the past few years in Los Angeles, Calif., arrived Saturday for a visit to Mrs. Clifford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Russell, and other relatives. Mr. Clifford may come later.

Ray E. Cotton is building a bungalow for his own occupancy on the farm of his father, F. L. Cotton, on Brett Hill. It is situated below the other house, on the west side of the road, a little above the turn at the top of the steep part of the hill.

On Friday the Fan Tans will meet in Mrs. L. E. Bean's grove on Pine Street for a sort of field day gathering. Dinner will be served at noon, and all members are requested to bring knife, fork, spoon and mug. The afternoon will be spent socially and with games.

Friends of William A. Pidgin, at one time the proprietor of the Oxford Democrat, thereafter for many years business manager of the Lewiston Journal, will be glad to know that he has recovered from a recent illness so as to be able to go to the seashore with Mrs. Pidgin.

The oil for the streets has arrived, and the cart came in Monday morning and began the work of applying it. The oil will be applied from the Norway line to the cement bridge on Hill Street, and to the Park Street bridge on Park Street, and on Maple Street and on some private driveways. Also to a portion of the streets on Paris Hill and past The Beeches.

Frank C. Small is making good progress on his bungalow on Pine Street, the frame being up and boarded. The house is 34 feet front and 26 1-2 feet deep, five rooms and bath on the ground floor, and two rooms on the second floor. There is a basement under the whole, with concrete walls on the front and sides, the back wall being framed. The exterior of the house will be shingle. There will be furnace heat, full plumbing, hard wood floors, and the house will be modern in all respects.

A family party from this place and Paris Hill enjoyed the fifth at A. G. Farrar's at West Sumner in spite of the rain. It was made up of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Buck, C. Guy Buck, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Young and son Roland, Charles A. Young, Miss Geneva Young and W. Earle Kimball, of South Paris, Rev. and Mrs. G. W. F. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Knowles of Paris Hill, Mrs. Emily Young, and Mrs. Stevens, besides Mr. Farrar's family, of whom there are seven or eight. An excellent turkey dinner with green peas and other fixings was served, and the day was socially spent.

Deering Memorial Notes.

Sunday morning at Deering Memorial Church the pastor spoke on the subject, "A Man with the Blues." Miss Ruth Graves rendered very effectively the solo, "The Good Shepherd," and the Junior Choir sang.

Monday night at Dr. Buck's office the trustees are to have a special meeting.

Wednesday night if pleasant, instead of the meeting at the church there will be a sunset meeting at the home of James Millett. All who can will start from the church at 3:30 in the afternoon, and a picnic supper will be enjoyed. Everybody invited.

The Empire Grove Camp Meeting has a fine program planned for dates July 29 to Aug. 9.

Akers-Verrill.

At the home of the bride's uncle, Clarence M. Smith, in Norway, Wednesday evening, Miss Edith Barton Verrill of New Haven, Ct., was united in marriage with Vivian M. Akers of Norway. The ceremony took place in the same room where the bride's parents were married fifty years ago. Relatives and a few intimate friends were present. Rev. Chester Gore Miller officiated, using the single ring service. The bride was given away by her father, Professor Addison E. Verrill.

Decorations were arranged by Mrs. Charles S. Akers. The room where the ceremony was performed was in evergreen and daisies, the reception room in yellow and white, and the dining room in pink and white, and the house was lighted with candles in the several colors.

The bride was attended by Miss Ruth C. Akers, a sister of the groom. Hugh Pendexter, Jr., was best man, and Freeland Howe and Hugh Pendexter were ushers.

The bride was attired in white satin, cut en traine. Her white silk crepe tunic came from Turkey, the gift of her brother. The embroidered chiffon bodice was a part of her mother's wedding gown, and the lace trimmings were heirlooms. Her veil of tulle was confined with orange blossoms, and she carried a bouquet of orchids and maidenhair fern. The bridesmaid wore a gown of yellow and white voile and yellow messaline, and carried moss rose buds and maidenhair fern.

Following the ceremony a reception was held. Mrs. Lester Cowan served at the ice cream table, and Mrs. Hugh Pendexter dipped punch.

Mr. and Mrs. Akers started by automobile for a short wedding trip, and after their return will reside on Deering Street.

The bride is the daughter of Addison E. Verrill, professor emeritus in Yale University, and the late Flora (Smith) Verrill. She was educated at the West End Institute, Mrs. Cady's private school, New Haven.

Mr. Akers is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Akers of Norway. He graduated from Norway High School, took a post-graduate course at Hebron Academy, and later attended an art school in New York. He now has a photographic and art studio on Deering Street.

An Old Collection.

At the home of Mr. Ransom D. Cummings in Bryant's Pond village one can be delightfully entertained for an hour at least, with the inspection of ancient furniture and the display of antique articles drawn together as treasures in his possession.

A reminder of the old war days is a powder horn, picked up on the battle field of Bunker Hill by Jonathan Conn. This is a foot and a half in length and holds two pounds of powder. As a companion to this, there is an old "Queen's Arm," which was used by Conn in the Revolution and brought by him to his home in New Hampshire and thence to Bethel, Me., where he was a resident in the early forties.

In the line of china, there is a set that came over in the Mayflower. This ware is light in color, with sprays of gold and colors. It is prized very highly by the present owner, coming into his possession through Celia Dean, whose ownership was of the sixth generation in the family.

In one corner is an old bureau that appears both ancient and clumsy. It is made of heavy pine, and its peculiar feature is the chest attached on top.

Among the novelties can be seen a century old clock reel, every part of wood, with a device to count the forty threads in the grandmother's knot of yarn. Beside the bureau stands the old one-leaf table, oblong in shape and drawer on one side. Then again, there is the loom, brought in by the early settler, with its reeds of whalebone.

The spinning wheel as it was constructed ninety years ago, the wagon hub mortar, the old tin candle-mold for twelve, the mirror, with the picture top, hand painted, the clock with wooden works, built by the old clock makers, Langdon & Jones, at Burlington, Conn. The above, with many other items represent a valued collection in memory of "the good old days," and their owner certainly finds enjoyment in the possession of such.

More Enforcement at Rumford.

For the second time within a few months, "spotters" from a Boston detective agency were employed by Sheriff Frothingham to secure evidence against liquor sellers at Rumford over the period of the Fourth. Their work was not so fruitful in results as at the other visit, when a considerable number were brought into court and convicted. As the result of last week's visit, Ed H. Peters, who has frequently appeared in the courts on liquor matters, was sentenced for a single sale and appealed, and Ed Foley, bartender at the Peters shop, was fined on two single sales and appealed, and was bound over on a common seller charge.

Seizures were made by Deputy Sheriffs Landry and Bessey at several places, and Lawrence Lavorgna, John Wiskont, Steve Moskus and Gasper Barnis were convicted on charges of keeping and depositing. Lavorgna paid, the others appealed. A seizure of beer was also made at the shack occupied by Peter Ardenghi at the foot of Mt. Zircon, and the case was continued for hearing.

Meeting of Patriotic Association.

The Oxford County Patriotic Association will hold its annual meeting at Central Park, South Paris, on Wednesday, Aug. 4. Special notice has been sent to all the Grand Army posts and allied organizations, but the membership is by no means confined to the members of these bodies, for it is open to "all patriotic citizens," and they are invited to attend the meetings and become members.

Coffee will be served by the Ladies of the G. A. R. and members of W. R. C. No. 45 of Norway, but will be furnished by the Oxford post. All must furnish their drinking cup and spoon, and bring whatever food they desire for a picnic dinner.

T. L. Eastman of Fryeburg is president of the association, and Mrs. Alta Sheen of Norway is secretary.

Resolutions.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in his infinite wisdom, has again entered our ranks and summoned to the Celestial Lodge above, our beloved friend and sister, one who has filled a place of honor in our esteem and affection; Therefore,

Resolved, That in the passing from this her earthly lodge to the Supreme one above, Granite Chapter, O. E. S., has sustained the loss of a worthy member, a loss that time alone the grief thereof can soften.

Resolved, That our deepest sympathy be extended to the bereaved family, who deeply mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days. Be it further resolved that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our records, one sent to the bereaved family and one to the Oxford Democrat for publication.

J. E. Brock,
Mrs. Ada Barden,
Mrs. Phila Shedd,
Committee on Resolutions.

West Paris, June 24, 1915.

Advertised letters and cards in South Paris post office July 12:

Sam Lowitz.
Frank Steavens.
Fritz Tybo.
Mrs. James E. Mason.
Mrs. Fred Andrews.
Mrs. S. Jordan.

J. A. Kenney, P. M.

The worst accident reported in Maine from the celebration of the Fourth this year was the loss of an eye by ten-year-old Bennie Drapeau of South Berwick. He fired a cracker in a bottle, and a piece of glass struck his eye.

Many thanks to my many friends for their kind remembrance on my 76th anniversary. A. H. Dople.

Palm Beach suits. The suits for summer comfort, $7.50, $8 50, $10.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Some of the very latest creations in neckwear. A splendid variety for you. —F. H. Noyes Co.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Doan's Regulets operate easily. 25c a box at all stores.

W. C. Spaulding.

W. C. Spaulding, for many years prominent in the business affairs of Caribou and northern Aroostook, passed away at his home in Caribou Tuesday morning, the 6th, after an illness of only two or three days, death being due to indigestion.

Mr. Spaulding was born in Buckfield, Me., 74 years ago, and while still a young man moved to Aroostook county, making his home in Fort Fairfield for a few years before coming to Caribou. It was at Fort Fairfield that he became acquainted with and married Miss Lavina Sterling of that town, and to them two children were born, John S. Spaulding, who died several years ago, and Atwood W. Spaulding, who has been associated with his father in business for a number of years.

Mr. Spaulding was one of the founders of the Presque Isle National Bank of Presque Isle and also of the Aroostook Trust Co. of Caribou and a director in both at the time of his death. For several years he has been a director of the Bangor & Aroostook R. R. and took an active interest in the affairs of the road. From 1876 until 1892 he served his town in the position of town clerk. He was a member of Caribou Lodge, F. and A. M., and a member of the Universalist church, where he was a constant attendant.

Mr. Spaulding was especially fond of children and there was nothing he enjoyed more than doing some act of kindness for a child. He had been in the hardware business here for 42 years and never a day passed, when he was in town, that did not find him at the store.

To mourn his loss he leaves a son, Atwood W. Spaulding, one brother, Benjamin Spaulding of Buckfield, and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. John Spaulding, who has made her home with him since her husband's death.

The funeral was held at his home in Caribou Thursday afternoon, the services being largely attended. Among those present from out of town were Percy R. Todd, president of the Bangor & Aroostook; General Manager J. B. Stewart, H. P. Binney, a director of Brown Bros. of Boston, and Hon. Carl E. Milliken of Island Falls, former president of the Maine Senate. In accordance with orders issued by President Todd and as a mark of respect to Mr. Spaulding's memory, all engines and trains on the road were brought to a stop at 2:10 o'clock Thursday afternoon, remaining motionless until 2:12.

Safety First.

Officers and employees of the Grand Trunk Railway are trying by every means in their power, to prevent injuries to all persons—patrons, employees and others. But on looking into this subject, they find that more than one-half of all persons killed on railways in Canada and the United States, are killed while trespassing on railway property. In this way in these two countries, fifteen persons are killed and about the same number injured for every day in the year.

Perhaps you may think that the 11,000 or more persons meeting with casualties every year while trespassing on railways are tramps or hoboes; but the fact is that 80 percent of them are useful citizens. Men walking on tracks to and from their places of work or business, children playing on tracks or flipping cars comprise the greater part of this shameful slaughter.

To most people it seldom occurs that in walking on tracks they are taking any particular risk. It seems so easy to see or hear a train and when one thinks about the subject at all, he likely concludes that while others may have been caught he will be more vigilant and escape.

Those injured and killed in this way are not the only ones who suffer. Their families being deprived of their earning power are called upon to bear a large share of the burden. The public is deprived of the services of this large army of persons and in a great percentage of cases are compelled to contribute to the care and maintenance of such persons and dependent members in their families.

In view, therefore, of these facts and in the interest of public safety, every person is earnestly requested not to walk on or along railroad tracks both on account of his own safety and for the sake of setting a good example to others. We ask parents to call this subject to the attention of their children and instruct them as to the danger of walking or playing on or about tracks and of flipping cars.

In this connection let us also call attention to another source of injury which is quite common, due to failure of persons to stop and look in both directions for approaching trains when about to cross tracks at highways or other places. Remember that trains may move on any track at any time. We do not believe that any person is so busy that he cannot take the few seconds before crossing a track to make sure that there is no approaching train. By all means never "duck under" crossing gates or across tracks when warned not to do so by signal from flagman or other source. — Safety Committee, Grand Trunk Railway, Montreal Division.

Laundry Burned at Mexico.

A little before 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, the 6th, fire broke out in the Model Steam Laundry on Main Street, Mexico. A very prompt response was made by the fire company to the alarm, but the fire had enough start so that the machinery was ruined. The building was not damaged beyond repair. There had been no fire in the building since Saturday, the laundry not being in operation, and the cause of the fire is called defective wiring.

The laundry was owned by Durward Richards and Wallace Gleason, who started in the business in June, 1914. It was insured.

While the state has had two or three rains since July came in which might without impropriety be termed "torrential," that of Thursday and Thursday night capped the climax, causing washouts on railroads and doing other damage. Fortunately no accidents or injuries resulted. The most sensational affair in connection with the rain was the rescue of a Yarmouth family of seven people from their home in boats, after a regular western river-bottom style. The official record of rainfall at Portland for the first eight days of July was over eight inches, and at Lewiston about six inches.

In a fire which caused a loss of $75,000, the Delano planing mills on Fore Street, Portland, were practically destroyed Friday afternoon, and Edward M. Verge, an employe of the mills, while attacking the fire with a chemical tank, had his clothes set on fire and was so badly burned that he is in a critical condition.

TIRED, ACHING MUSCLES RELIEVED

Hard work, over-exertion, mean stiff, sore muscles. Sloan's Liniment lightly applied, a little quiet, and your soreness disappears like magic. "Nothing ever helped like your Sloan's Liniment. I can never thank you enough," writes one grateful user. Stops suffering, aches and pains. An excellent counter-irritant, better and cleaner than mustard. All druggists, 25c. Get a bottle to-day. Penetrates without rubbing.

At least one of the week's drownings was due neither to bathing nor canoeing. At Machias Edgar Ellemore, a boy 11 years of age, attempted to cross under a sawmill, and fell into the sluice and was drowned.

A GOOD HOUSEHOLD SALVE

Ordinary ailments and injuries are not of themselves serious, but infection or low vitality may make them dangerous. Don't neglect a cut, sore, bruise or hurt because it's small. Blood poison has resulted from a pin prick or scratch. For all such ailments Bucklen's Arnica Salve is excellent. It protects and heals the hurt; is antiseptic, kills infection and prevents dangerous complications. Good for all skin blemishes, pimples, salt rheum, eczema. Get an original 2-ounce 25c. box from your druggist.

Our stores are the only clothing stores giving pony votes. It will pay you to visit us.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Clothing cleaned, repaired, dyed and pressed.—F. H. Noyes Co.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25 and 50c at all stores.

NORWAY.

Miss Ruth Smith is employed at the Vivian M. Akers studio for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moffatt of Dorchester, Mass., are at their cottage at the lake for the season.

Fred Smith and family are stopping at their lake cottage.

Miss Irene Hassan of Brockton, Mass., is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore and daughter and Miss Mollie Downing were in Gilead for the holiday.

At W. A. Bicknell's on Bridge Street Monday, there was a family reunion, when the children of Mrs. E. J. Bicknell were together for the first time in twenty-six years.

Mrs. Alma Pendexter Hayden of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her son, Arthur Hayden. Mrs. Hayden formerly taught French and German in Norway High School. For the past seven years she has been superintendent of the Industrial School at Rochester. She has a wide reputation as an educator.

Miss Helen Holmes is clerking in the store of Z L. Merchant & Co.

Clark G. True, who has spent a three weeks' vacation with friends in Norway and Bridgton, has returned to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer D. Packard are spending a two weeks' vacation at Bay Point.

Miss Mercy Millett has returned from her vacation spent in Springfield, Vt., and Andover, Mass.

Miss Edith Parker is spending her vacation with Fred Smith's family at the lake.

Mrs. A. G. Tolman, who has been conducting a restaurant in Livermore Falls, has bought Charles P. Kimball's Quick Lunch Cafe and will continue the business.

Misses Ethel and Myrtle Millett of Haverhill, Mass., are with their father, J. I. Millett, for a week or ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hayden and daughter Joan of Haverhill, Mass., are at S. H. Hayden's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burnham of Philadelphia are at their lake cottage.

Meetings of the Pythian Sisters are suspended until Sept. 21. The members of the order will have a sale of aprons, food, etc., at Witherill Park, Friday, July 30.

Mrs. Merton L. Kimball and son Houghton are spending the months of July and August with Mr. Kimball at Bangor and with Mrs. Kimball's people at Ellsworth.

On account of the rain of Thursday, the picnic of the Universalist Sunday School was postponed to Thursday of this week, the 15th.

Judge Wm. F. Jones and family are taking a week's outing at Southport.

Mrs. Sarah M. Smith of Deering Street is entertaining her niece, Mrs. Lois F. Godwin, and her nephew, Wallace W. Grover, of Brockton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter L. Sanborn of Medford, Mass., are visiting his father, D. S. Sanborn. Walter Sanborn is one of the editors of the Boston Globe. He is accompanied by Wm. C. Temple of the Globe.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn and Ralph Osgood over the holiday were Mrs. Charles E. Osgood, Lena and Mabel T. Osgood of Lowell, Mass., Carl F. Blaisdell and Lee Holt of Lakeport, N. H., and John C. Briggs of Gardiner. Mabel Osgood remains for a few weeks' visit.

Charles W. Chick has sold his house on Whitman Street to F. B. Fogg of South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard O. Dalton of East Bridgewater, Mass., are at the Eugene Hayden cottage for a month.

Harry Rust W. R. C. will omit its scheduled meetings until the 19th of August.

Miss Grace Bicknell of the Perkins Institute for the Blind in Boston is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Everett F. Bicknell.

In spite of the wet weather a delegation of members of Oxford Chapter, Eastern Star, enjoyed their picnic at the Alexander, the cottage of Col. and Mrs. E. F. Smith on the lake, Tuesday.

Miss Marion Smith is in the office of Col. A. J. Stearns during the vacation of Mrs. True C. Morrill.

L. M. Longley and family spent the holiday at the old home in Raymond.

Mrs. Lucelia Merriam is visiting her niece in Auburn.

E. W. Farnham of the Blue Store is taking his two weeks' vacation at his home in Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Flood and Miss Madeline Edwards have returned to Farmington after a visit at Frank E. DeCoster's and with other friends in Norway.

A meeting of the Norway High School Alumni Association was held at Horne's furniture rooms Friday evening to appoint committees of arrangements for the annual banquet and ball of the association, which will be held on Wednesday, Aug. 18.

At the meeting of the Board of Trade Wednesday evening of this week, plans for the improvement of Main Street will be discussed.

Mrs. Grover M. Rogers of this town died suddenly Thursday afternoon at a Lewiston hospital, following a surgical operation. Mrs. Rogers had undergone an operation for appendicitis a few days earlier, and was apparently recovering nicely, and Thursday morning was able to sit up, but was taken suddenly worse that afternoon, and died soon afterward. Mrs. Rogers was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Richardson of this town. Besides her husband and parents she leaves one son. The funeral Sunday afternoon was attended by Rev. Chester Gore Miller.

Forty-five couples attended the dance in Norway Opera House Friday evening. Shaw's Orchestra of eight pieces furnished excellent music. The same orchestra will conduct another dance on Friday, the 23d.

Born.

In Norway, June 30, to the wife of Alfred John Dyer, a son, James Wesley.
In Dickvale, July 5, to the wife of H. L. Fuller, a daughter.
In Locke's Mills, July 5, to the wife of J. E. Beaulieu, a son.
In Mexico, June 29, to the wife of Freeland Beedy, a son.
In East Rumford, July 1, to the wife of Edward Abbott, a son.
In Andover, June 30, to the wife of George Ernst, a daughter.

Married.

In West Paris, July 4, by Rev. C. H. Young, Mr. Oscar J. Putnam and Miss Mabel A. Richardson, both of Peru.
In Norway, July 7, by Rev. Chester Gore Miller, Mr. Vivian M. Akers of Norway and Miss Edith Barton Verrill of New Haven, Ct.

Died.

In Caribou, July 6, William C. Spaulding, formerly of Buckfield, aged 74 years.
In Andover North Surplus, July 5, Henry W. Dunn, aged 75 years.
In North Newry, July 5, Myra E. Libby.
In Mexico, June 29, Daniel G. Frost, aged 78 years.
In Mexico, July 5, Miss Eliza Reynolds.
In Rumford, July 2, Mrs. Willard Hatch of Mexico.
In Farmingdale, July 4, Mrs. Amanda, wife of Hon. Otis Hayford, formerly of Canton, aged 79 years.
In Lewiston, July 8, Mrs. Grover M. Rogers of Norway, aged 27 years.
In Bethel, July 10, Elmer Randall, aged 55 years.

Grass for Sale.

Thirteen acres of herdsgrass, clover and mixed grasses for sale on Paris Hill. Address,

V. K. PARRIS, Paris, Maine.
28

FOR SALE.

Small farm near two villages, buildings in good repair. Also several stands that have good pieces of land.

O. K. CLIFFORD,
28-29 South Paris.

FOR SALE.

One second hand two-horse mowing machine, one light two-horse wagon with dump, dray and rack, one revolving orchard harrow, one cultivator, one nice meat wagon, newly painted, for one or two horses, one nice second-hand counter.

28 ALBERT D. PARK.

The Well Dressed Man

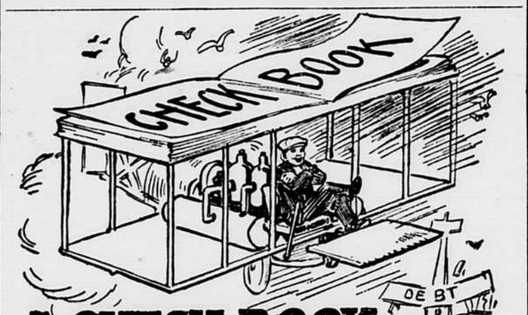
attracts your attention wherever you meet him. He is numerous in South Paris this summer and we take considerable of the credit for this condition of affairs. Ask the man if we are not entitled to this honor. Never before in the history of this establishment have we carried such a complete assortment of

Men's and Boys' Furnishings

as we have this summer. Our customers tell us this, and certainly they are competent to judge. We have everything that the large city stores have, and a visit to our establishment will give you a complete knowledge of all that is new in the fashionable world.

In regard to our prices, we know that you will not utter a word of complaint. Drop in when you have a little time—we want to see you.

EASTMAN & ANDREWS
CLOTHIERS AND FURNISHERS
31 Market Square, South Paris.



A CHECK BOOK THE BEST STABILIZER IN LIFE'S FLIGHT

YOU'VE read about Orville Wright's success with his aeroplane stabilizer, the balance wheel of flight. In life's flight you need several balance wheels. For instance, you need the balance wheels of honesty, of morality, of physical well being, of money. One might write a column about life's stabilizers. Instead we suggest that you THINK this sketch over.

THEN COME GET A CHECK BOOK.

We pay 2 per cent interest on check account of $500 and over, on even hundreds. Interest credited to your account last of every month.

Savings Department Connected with
BRANCH BANK AT BUCKFIELD, MAINE.

PARIS TRUST COMPANY
SOUTH PARIS MAINE

CALL AND SEE OUR

Bargains in Hats

AT

98 Cts., $1.98 and $2.98

To reduce my stock am offering all Trimmed Hats at GREAT REDUCTION in prices. Also many good values in Untrimmed Shapes.

MRS. L. C. SMILEY,
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
Bowker Block, - - South Paris, Maine

Our

Soda Fountain

is a busy place these summer days.

Here you will find our delicious ICE CREAM, SODAS and COLLEGE ICES. We make a specialty of our ORANGEADE, made from select fruit.

By special process the juice of this fruit and the aromatic oils from the orange peel are extracted and by a special formular are incorporated with syrups, delicately flavored and served to you as a delightful, wholesome beverage.

The next time you are in our store, let us serve you a glass of this refreshing drink—5 cts. per glass.

Pure fruit, rich syrup, the best of Ice Cream and absolute cleanliness insure your satisfaction

At the Fountain at the Rexall Store.

Chas H Howard Co
The Rexall Store
South Paris Maine

The Shaw Business College

NO PAYMENT IN ADVANCE has been the policy of this institution for thirty years. We recognize the purchaser's rights to an examination of the goods, and a test of their quality before payment is required. No other school in New England has faith enough in you or itself to allow this.

Our Guarantee—Full Satisfaction or No Payment.

PORTLAND, BANGOR, AUGUSTA. 24 35

FARM WAGONS

M. A. MILLETT, South Paris, Maine.
Shop near Grand Trunk Station. Telephone 132-11
27tf

Ladies' Wash Dresses

Clearance Prices

DRESSES, $3.75
that were $4.98
French Linen, Chic Cloth and Flaxon

DRESSES, $4.49
that were $5.98
Figured voile, neatly trimmed.

DRESSES, $4.98
that were $6.98
Figured Flaxon, has three folds neatly trimmed.

DRESSES, $1.98
that were $2.50
Made of good quality white Pique, hamburg trimmed.

12 1-2c Percales for 10c

Another large purchase of Percales, enables us to give you the opportunity to save 2 1-2 cents on each yard. 1000 yards of new patterns in medium and light colors in stripes and figures.

Notice to Ladies

Who are having or planning for a vacation. The Embroidery department here has a large assortment of very pretty articles to embroider.

Middy Blouses, 98c

Are very popular this season. You will

Black Enamel Visiting and Automobile Trunks

.... AT THE ....

TUCKER HARNESS STORE

I carry a small line of these trunks but I order from catalogue and can get you anything there is made in Auto trunks in a few days. I have a nice line of Auto Robes.

James N. Favor, PROP. OF THE TUCKER HARNESS STORE.

91 MAIN STREET. NORWAY, MAINE.

William Tell Flour

Makes Cakes Like This!

Light, tender, mouth-melting cake, the kind that you are proud to serve, whether it is just a cake you stirred up for the family or a splendid big rich one for the birthday party.

Wonderful for pastry, too, and just as good for biscuits, hot rolls and bread.

Goes farther—a help in household economy—because it is milled by a special process from Ohio Red Winter Wheat.

Your grocer will have it. Good grocers like to sell **William Tell Flour** (28)

Pittsburgh Perfect Fence

THE BEST WIRE FENCE MADE!

At a very low price we have bought a full car load of the PITTSBURGH PERFECT FENCE which we shall receive before May 1st. This is an electric welded fence and has stood the test for years. It costs no more than the inhuman barbed wire fence which so many times injures your stock.

Stock fence runs from 32 inches to 58 inches in height, poultry fence in any height desired.

Remember we bought very low by taking a full car load and shall make our price accordingly.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST FENCE IN THE WORLD.

A. W. WALKER & SON,

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

STANDARD SEWING MACHINES.

Send for Catalogue.

W. J. WHEELER & CO., South Paris.

Park & Pollard Boston Mass

GROWING FEED

You are proud to show the big Chickens raised on GROWING FEED

Your neighbor is ashamed of his half grown runts fed on "Something just as good"

Buy it of **D. H. IFIELD,** WEST PARIS or of your local dealer

The WORCESTER-BUCKEYE MOWER

MADE BY THE RICHARDSON MFG. CO WORCESTER, MASS

Points Worth Considering

if you want to cut the most acres of grass with the least repairs

Light-Running Easy-Riding Easy Foot-Lift

Outside shoe will not creep when being tilted.

Pitman Rod at low point on push stroke—greatly reducing friction.

Width of truck in proportion to cutter-bar, so **will not run over cut grass.**

Inside shoe has double hinge.

Gear can be thrown out, when in transit.

Roller bearings in double gear reduce friction, and maintain perfect mesh in gears.

Neck-weight and side-draft overcome by balance.

Vibration reduced to lowest point.

The only mower made in New England, so you can get broken parts quickly.

Call and let us show you why the Worcester-Buckeye Mower is the one you need. Ask for Catalog.

FOR SALE BY

W. K. CLIFFORD, South Paris, Maine.

EVERLASTIC ROOFING

High grade and Economical

$1.60,-1.90,-2.25 per square

SOLD ONLY BY

S. P. Maxim & Son

South Paris, . . Maine

HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN.

Correspondence on topics of interest to the ladies is solicited. Address: Editor HOMEMAKERS' COLUMN, Oxford Democrat, South Paris, Me

Discoveries.

INSTEAD OF A MEAT-PRESS

If a meat-press is not used, one generally hears cheese-cloth recommended for straining beef to obtain the juice. You will be surprised to find how much more juice you can squeeze through a piece of mosquito-netting. A yard of white cotton netting costs but a few cents, and will cut into thirty-six pieces large enough for one-quarter of a pound of beef.

A REFRESHING BEVERAGE

A most refreshing and nourishing drink is made from half a glass of sour cream, half a glass of rich milk, and a pinch of salt. Beat together with an egg-beater until light and smooth. Pour into a tall glass, over the top put a thin coating of pulverized nut-meats, and over this a scant grating of nutmeg. Served cold with a couple of crackers, this makes an appetizing light luncheon.

RUST STAIN REMOVER

A good way to remove rust stains is to use boiling rhubarb-juice; the worst spots will yield to this without injury to the fabric.

AN EASILY PREPARED DAINTY

Crystallized mint leaves are easily prepared and delicious to eat. Make a thick boiled syrup of granulated sugar and water. Dip large, fresh mint-leaves first in this syrup and then in granulated sugar. Lay them on greased paper to harden. As an after-dinner sweet, a garnish for lamb, an original touch to a salad, or with the fragrant mint julep, they are attractive and appetizing.

THE RAINY-DAY PROBLEM SOLVED

The much-discussed rainy-day problem of mothers with small and active children has found itself so easy of solution in my home that I wish to make the answer known. The purchase of a rubber coat and sou'wester hat have changed a rainy day from a time of imprisonment to one of freedom and health-giving play for my boy of three and a-half years. The cost of this outfit is not excessive and pays for itself many times over in happiness and profit.

The doctors are always telling us that the air is never so clean as when washed by rain or snow. Surely, then, if properly clothed, children, unless very delicate, are better off out doors in the rain, than in a stuffy room, where tempers and patience are apt to be tried! Why not then, bundle the youngsters up and let them spend at least part of the next rainy day in the open?

WOULD YOU DO THIS?

Having had my patience tried beyond endurance by my neighbor's chickens scratching in my flower-bed, I resorted to this plan: I took a piece of small wrapping cord and fastened a grain of corn on one end; on the other end I put a card on which was written: "I am a nuisance. Please keep me at home." I put these in flower-beds that are particularly tempting to the chickens, and so far have found it a good scheme.

"SOFT" ON A STILLY NIGHT

If your porch-swing squeaks and annoys your neighbors, or, what is more to the point, the "powers that be" in your own family, before putting it up cut the fingers from an old leather glove and slip one over each hook before hanging on the chains. The effect is magical, and the swing is fixed for the season.

TO WASH AND DRY CUT GLASS

For the spring brides this information, learned by a recent bride, may save time and temper: Wash cut glass with soapsuds and do not rinse, but wipe with a good quality Turkish towel. I keep one especially for this purpose. It leaves no lint and gets into the deep cuts as no ordinary towel will do.

CONVENIENT MOP HOLDER

After the oil polish-mops have been used once, one's hands become very much soiled in putting them back into the boxes in which they come, so we put the mop when not in use into a ten-pound lard-bucket or a common four-quart covered bucket. A hole is punched in the cover large enough for the mop-handle to pass through, thus making it unnecessary to unscrew the handle from the head each time the mop is put away; putting the mop into a covered bucket prevents any danger from spontaneous combustion or the spreading of the oil to other things.

A SIMPLE EGG-TESTER

The freshness of an egg may be determined by placing it in a pan of water. If strictly fresh, the egg will lie on its side on the bottom of the pan. If stale, it will stand on end, and if very old, will rise to the surface. When just a few days old, the egg will begin to tilt a trifle, and as it ages more and more the angle at which it tilts will increase. Thus the relative freshness of the egg may be determined by noting just how it lies in the water.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES

It is unwise to let visitors sit on opposite sides of a sick person's bed and talk to each other across it. Continually turning the head from side to side, trying to keep up with the rapid fire conversation going back and forth, is nerve-racking to an invalid. If more than one visitor is admitted at a time, put them on the same side of the bed. Also, it is not a good thing to have a rocking chair anywhere in a sick room. Swaying energetically in one seems to be a favorite pastime of callers on the sick, and it is disquieting to the unfortunate sufferer.

Recipes.

STEAMED NUT BREAD

1 cup sour milk or buttermilk
1 cup sweet milk
3-4 cup molasses
1 teaspoon soda
1 cup broken English walnut-meats
1 teaspoon salt
2 cups granulated corn-meal
2 cups graham meal
1 cup seeded raisins

A little whole-wheat flour

Put molasses in mixing-bowl, add soda, and stir thoroughly. Turn in the milk, salt, and meal, and then the raisins and nut-meats, which should be dusted with two tablespoons of whole-wheat flour. Pour into three well-greased, pound baking-powder cans, cover and steam an hour and a half. This makes delicious sandwiches when spread with a cream-cheese paste.

RED CHERRY SALAD

1 can red cherries, or
1 pint stewed, fresh cherries and juice
1 1-4 tablespoons granulated gelatin
1 cup orange-juice
1 cup sugar
Shelled pecans
Lettuce
1 tablespoon lemon-juice

Whipped cream mayonnaise

Strain the juice from the cherries (there should be one cupful), add the sugar, and let come to a boil. In the meantime soak the gelatin in the orange- and lemon juice and pit the cherries, replacing the stones with pecan-meats. Add gelatin to sirup, put the stuffed cherries into individual molds, pour sirup over while hot, and when stiff serve on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing diluted with whipped cream.

SALAD DRESSING FOR FRUIT SALADS

1 tablespoon flour
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
1 3 teaspoon salt
1 cup thin sweet cream
1 tablespoon butter
2 egg-whites
2 tablespoons vinegar
1 tablespoon prepared mustard

Mix together the flour, sugar and salt. Add the cream, and cook in a double-boiler till thickened. Stir in the butter, and pour on to the whites of two eggs beaten stiff. Add the vinegar and mustard, and a little whipped sour or sweet cream if desired. This is especially good on a combination of equal parts diced apple, marshmallows, pineapple, white grapes and cherries.

After peeling onions rub wet salt thoroughly over the hands. Rinse and all odor will be gone.

Cheerfulness is best preached by example.

After All His Trouble.

Two men were hurrying along Park row when the wind seemed to be blowing from all directions to the peril of umbrellas and anything not firmly anchored. One of them noticed the handle of a wrecked umbrella which had been thrown into the street along with many others and, stopping to pick it up, remarked to his companion that it was too good to pass. As he stooped a gust of wind captured his hat, and it went spinning along toward St. Paul's chapel, he after it. He ran into a man, slipped, fell in the mud and arose in time to see his hat run over by a truck. At a nearby restaurant, where he was drying his clothes, he said: "I lost a five dollar hat and spoiled a suit of clothes for the handle of a thirty cent umbrella. That would not be so bad, but I see the handle is broken."—New York Tribune.

A Painting.

What is a painting? It is the language of the artist in which he expresses his thought, conception of mind or emotion of heart. Where a writer expresses himself in words, the artist expresses himself in colors, light and shadows. An author's description of a place, person or object is but a word picture, while the artist's canvas stares us in the face, so to speak, flashing the subject continually before our eyes until we can grasp its every meaning without so much as turning a page. Thanks to our own Gilbert Stuart and his wonderful conception of the portrait of George Washington, it would take a paragraph or more to describe George Washington's mouth or nose, where Gilbert Stuart tells it to us in a few strokes of his masterful brush.—Elliot A. Haaseman in National Magazine.

Ideal Politics.

What I wish first to insist upon is the essential worth, nobility, primary indeed, of the liberal pursuit of politics. It is simply the highest, the most dignified, the most important of all earthly objects of human study. Next to the relations of man with his maker there is nothing so deserving his best attention as his relation to his fellow men. The welfare of the community is always more important than the welfare of any individual or number of individuals, and the welfare of the community is the highest object of the study of politics.—Whitelaw Reid.

Two Master Writers.

It was an odd coincidence, but a striking one, that the greatest genius of England and the most masterful mind in Spain passed from earth on the same day. Shakespeare and Cervantes both died April 23, 1616, the former being only fifty-two years old, and the latter sixty-nine.

The Ladder.

"Yes, he's one of our leading citizens. He certainly has climbed high in a few years. Why, he holds our best federal job."

"Indeed! How did he get it?"

"His brother-in-law is our leading politician."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Fine Distinction.

"There are some things about life that I don't understand."

"What now?"

"A man is looked up to if he moves in a circle and frowned down on if he belongs to a ring."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Mean Suggestion.

"I assure you, madam, my ancestors came over with the first settlers."

"Very likely. We had no immigration laws then."—Baltimore American.

Extinguished.

"He was positively burning with love for her."

"Oh, it was all right. Her father put him out."

It is an everlasting duty, the duty of being brave. Valor is still value.

WANTED NOW

Right now, when hay fever is attacking its victims and when asthma is causing so much distress, there is a demand for Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—the remedy that brought relief to thousands in previous years. Don't continue to suffer. It will help you. Contains no opiates.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

Little three-year-old Clyde went to see the new twins. He looked first at one and then the other, then turning to the mother said, "You dot any more?"

ARE YOU FEELING It?

Do you envy the man or woman of untiring energy, strong body and happy disposition? All these depend upon good health, and good health is impossible when the kidneys are diseased. Foley Kidney Pills help the kidneys cast out poisons that cause backache, rheumatism, and other symptoms of dangerous kidney and bladder troubles.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

A lady was pushing a baby-buggy in which lay twins. A little girl asked her if she might see the babies. The lady showed her the one, then threw back the blanket so she might see the other. The little girl exclaimed, "Why, it's the same thing right over again."

WHEN HOT WEATHER OPPRESSES

When you feel oppressed, dull and stupid, are inert and languid—do not blame it all on the weather. Heat will not affect you so much if the bowels are regular. Foley Cathartic Tablets are ideal for indigestion and constipation. They relieve stout persons of that bloated, heavy feeling.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

Judge—"Have you anything to say for yourself before I sentence you, prisoner?"

Prisoner—"Yes, your lordship; I taught your wife and daughter the tango."

Judge—"Twenty years."

THEY WRITE EVERY DAY

Every day Foley & Co. receive letters from grateful men and women, telling how Foley Kidney Pills cured them of backache, sore muscles, stiff joints and other kidney and bladder troubles. Is very quick to relieve lumbago and rheumatism due to kidney trouble. No other remedy has a longer record of cures.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

Her father—"What am I to presume your income will be at the time you expect to marry?"

The Young Man—"Well—er—I hardly like to put a figure on your generosity!"

FOR HAY FEVER OR ASTHMA

Many persons dread July on account of hay fever. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is recognized as the ideal remedy for hay fever and asthma. It heals and soothes the raw, rasping throat and eases the choking sensation. It allays inflammation and irritation and brings easy, natural breathing.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

Two little girls were discussing how to pronounce "automobile." The first held that the accent should come on the third syllable upon authority of a big brother. The other little Miss in reply to this immediately said, "No, it's accented on the last syllable for I saw it in the Bible."

SUMMER ACHES AND PAINS

A backache that cannot be explained by having "sat in a draft" is more than likely the result of disordered kidneys. Foley Kidney Pills promptly relieve backache, sore or stiff muscles and joints, rheumatism, and sleep disturbing bladder ailments. They put the kidneys in sound, healthy condition.—A. E. Shurtleff Co., S. Paris.

PENROD.

(Continued from page 1.)

Miss Spence, a woman so saturated with suspicion that she penalized Penrod for tardiness as promptly and as coldly as if he had been a mere, ordinary, unmutilated boy. Nor would she entertain any discussion of the justice of her ruling. It seemed almost that she feared to argue with him.

However, the distinction of cane and limp remained to him, consolations which he protracted far into the week—until Thursday evening, in fact, when Mr. Schofield, observing from a window his son's pursuit of Duke round and round the back yard, confiscated the cane, with the promise that it should not remain idle if he saw Penrod limping again. Thus, succeeding a depressing Friday, another Saturday brought the necessity for new inventions.

It was a scented morning in apple blossom time. At about ten of the clock Penrod emerged hastily from the kitchen door. His pockets bulged abnormally, so did his cheeks, and he swallowed with difficulty. A threatening mop, wielded by a cooklike arm in a checkered sleeve, followed him through the doorway, and he was preceded by a small, hurried, wistful dog with a warm doughnut in his mouth. The kitchen door slammed petulantly, inclosing the sore voice of Della, whereupon Penrod and Duke seated themselves upon the pleasant sward and immediately consumed the spoils of their raid.

From the cross street which formed the side boundary of the Schofields' ample yard came a jingle of harness and the cadenced clatter of a pair of trotting horses, and Penrod, looking up, beheld the passing of a fat acquaintance, torpid amid the conservative splendors of a rather old fashioned victoria. This was Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., a fellow sufferer at the Friday afternoon dancing class, but otherwise not often a companion; a home sheltered lad, tutored privately and preserved against the coarsening influences of rude comradeship and miscellaneous information. Heavily overgrown in all physical dimensions, virtuous and placid, this cloistered mutton was wholly uninteresting to Penrod Schofield. Nevertheless, Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., was a personage on account of the importance of the Magsworth Bitts family, and it was Penrod's destiny to increase Roderick's celebrity far, far beyond its present aristocratic limitations.

The Magsworth Bittses were important because they were impressive. There was no other reason. And they were impressive because they believed themselves important. The adults of the family were impregnably formal. They dressed with reticent elegance and wore the same nose and the same expression—an expression which indicated that they knew something exquisite and sacred which other people could never know. Other people in their presence were apt to feel mysteriously ignoble and to become secretly uneasy about ancestors, gloves and pronunciation. The Magsworth Bitts manner was withholding and reserved, though sometimes gracious, granting small smiles as great favors and giving off a chilling kind of preciousness. Naturally when any citizen of the community did anything unconventional or improper or made a mistake or had a relative who went wrong that citizen's first and worst fear was that the Magsworth Bittses would hear of it. In fact, this painful family had for years terrorized the community, though the community had never realized that it was terrorized and invariably spoke of the family as the "most charming circle in town." By common consent Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts officiated as the supreme model as well as critic in chief of morals and deportment for all the unlucky people prosperous enough to be elevated to her acquaintance.

Magsworth was the important part of the name. Mrs. Roderick Magsworth Bitts was a Magsworth born herself, and the Magsworth crest decorated not only Mrs. Magsworth Bitts' note paper, but was on the china, on the table linen, on the chimney pieces, on the opaque glass of the front door, on the victoria and on the harness, though omitted from the garden hose and the lawn mower.

Naturally no sensible person dreamed of connecting that illustrious crest with the unfortunate and notorious Rena Magsworth, whose name had grown week by week into larger and larger type upon the front pages of newspapers owing to the gradually increasing public and official belief that she had poisoned a family of eight. However, the statement that no sensible person could have connected the Magsworth Bitts family with the arsenical Rena takes no account of Penrod Schofield.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Sleep Without Drugs.

"Doc, how can I get to sleep without using dope?" asked a man troubled with insomnia of a noted physician.

"On going to bed assume a comfortable attitude in which every muscle is relaxed," said the doctor, "but not the attitude in which you are accustomed to go to sleep, though something resembling it. Every movement, even coughing and yawning, must be strictly repressed, especially the desire to turn over. Maintain the same attitude without change, constantly resisting the longing to move or turn over. As a rule, by the end of fifteen or twenty minutes of this you will find yourself growing very drowsy and then, just as the desire to roll over becomes absolutely uncontrollable turn with the least possible effort and assume the position in which you habitually go to sleep. Natural sleep should follow at once. This method seldom fails. Give it a thorough trial at least before resorting to a drug to bring sleep."—Buffalo Express.

Heated Bearings.

Sometimes when a bearing becomes heated and requires oil it will be found that the oil will not flow down in the oil hole. Either the hole is clogged with dirt or the heat may cause the air to rise and prevent the oil from entering. Where a wire cannot be used effectively the following remedy, although it is not infallible, is almost sure to make the oil reach the bearing.

Fill the hole with oil and quickly place the thumb over it to prevent the air from escaping, and if the oil cup does not leak the heated air inside will rise above the oil, and in two or three minutes it will be forced into the bearing, even if it has to pass considerable dirt.

When a bearing cannot be reached in this way and when light oils, such as kerosene, are ineffective, try placing a little mercury in the oil hole and allow it to remain a few minutes, then use oil.—World's Advance.

Advice.

"My boy," said the successful merchant, "never let your capital lie idle. Remember that money talks, but it doesn't talk in its sleep."—Boston Transcript.

The great minds are those with a wide span, which couple truths related to, but far removed from each other.—Holmes.

Failures of Soldiers' Armor.

Many years ago several inventors developed bullet proof cloths or breast-plates, and in spite of much advertising their suggestions were never adopted, much to the surprise of civilians. The reason is very simple. If the bullet is stopped its energy is transmitted to the shield, which in turn delivers a blow to the soldier's body. The severity of the blow depends upon the velocity of the bullet, and if the shield is very light the chest wall receives more or less injury. In order to be effective the shield must weigh at least ten pounds.

It is a repetition of the old circus trick of striking with a sledgehammer an anvil on a man's chest. If in place of the anvil we substitute a thin metal plate the blow would be fatal, and the sledgehammer has about the same energy as a bullet at high velocity. If the shield weighs but six or eight pounds the blow of the bullet almost knocks a man down. Soldiers are not to wear armor, but to get behind it, as in armored ships, forts and motorcars.—London Tatler.

California Roads.

In his book "At the End of the Trail" E. A. Powell, F. R. G. S., pays the following tribute to California road building:

"I am convinced that if the several thousand Americans who go on annual motor trips through Europe, either taking their cars with them or hiring them on the other side, could only be made to realize that on the edge of the western ocean they can find roads as smooth and well built as the English highways or the routes nationales of France, and mountains as high and sublimely beautiful as the Alps or the Pyrenees, and scenery more varied and lovely than is to be found between Christiania and Capri, and vegetation as luxuriant and hotels more luxurious than on the Cote d'Azur, and a milder, sunnier, more equable climate than anywhere else on the globe, they would come pouring out in such numbers that there wouldn't be garages enough to hold their cars."

"Kicked Into Literature."

Son of an adventurous naval captain, Rolf Boldrewood, or, to give him his real name, Thomas Alexander Browne, the author, had one of the most romantic careers in the annals of literature. Pioneer squatter in early life in Victoria, he made such good use of his opportunities that while still in the twenties his check was good for a quarter of a million. Then, if unfortunately for himself, luckily for novel readers, a long drought killed off his flocks and herds and compelled him to enter the government service as a stipendiary magistrate. Shortly after this he happened to be kicked by a horse. This led to his being laid up, and to while away the tedious hours he wrote an Australian sketch called "The Kangaroo Rush." He sent it to the Cornhill, which accepted it, and so, as he used to say merrily, "he was kicked into literature."—London Opinion.

There is no wind of March which cuts half so deep as the unkind word of a friend.

FOR MOTHERS

Hints on Child Welfare

Every proud mother likes to see her children strong, well and happy. The way to have pride in your children is to train them to good habits of body, as well as of mind. Teach them cleanliness; tell them that fresh water, pure air and sunshine are as good for them as for birds, flowers and trees. Don't give children medicine unless they need it. When they do require something for their bowels or stomach, you can safely give them "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. Many mothers have learned to have confidence in it, because when they were children their mothers gave it to them. A dependable household remedy, used for over sixty years in thousands of families.

Buy a 35c bottle at your nearest store, or write today for a free sample.

FREE.—"Ye Olde Songs," words and music of sixty popular songs sent free on receipt of 3 outside yellow wrappers from the bottles, together with your opinion of our Medicine.

"L. F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Me.

Real Estate Bargain.

$2500.

The Holt stand on Park St, South Paris, large lot 200 x 150 ft. facing Moore Park; 1 1-2 story dwelling of 9 rooms, city water, stable 20 x 20, large shed; buildings all connected; fine garden, lawn and shade. A bargain at above figure, investigate at once.

The Dennis Pike Real Estate Agency,

NORWAY, - MAINE. 25tf

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State of Maine.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF STATE ASSESSORS, AUGUSTA, July 1, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the State Assessors will be in session at the Assessors' Office in Fryeburg on Tuesday, the 13th day of July, at 9 o'clock A. M.; at the Court House in South Paris on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, at 9 o'clock A. M.; at the Assessors' Office in Rumford on Thursday, the 15th day of July, at 9 o'clock A. M., A.D. 1915, in the County of Oxford, to secure information to enable them to make a just equalization of the taxable property in said county, and to investigate charges of concealment of property from taxation, of undervaluation and of failure to assess property liable to taxation.

B. G. McINTIRE,
J. J. DEARBORN,
W. F. DRESSER,
Board of State Assessors.

F. H. STERLING, Clerk. 27-28

Atherton Furniture Co. Store

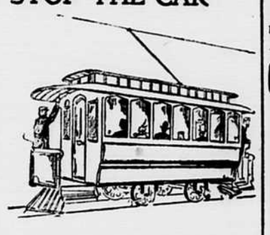
MR. CONDUCTOR STOP THE CAR

Atherton Furniture Co.

Special Sale

is now going on.

Have you taken advantage of these reduced prices? If not, why not?

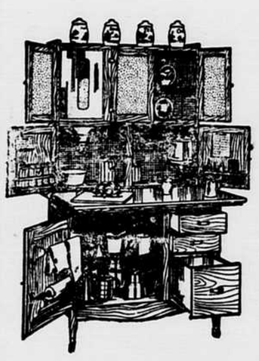


I want to get off at Atherton's, the Store of Quality.

BOILING KETTLES

Regular Value 50c.

Our Sale Price while they last, **19C**



Join our McDougall Kitchen Cabinet Club. $1.00 down, $1.00 per week places one in your home.

We are going to make some one a present of one of these famous cabinets. Come in and let us explain how.

You may be the one.

Atherton Furniture Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

Complete Home Furnishings

The Store of Quality, the Home of Good Values

MEN'S Heavy Working Shoes

Our line of heavy shoes for outdoor wear are as good as it is possible to make.

Brown Grain Blucher Welt.....$4.00.
Brown Viscol Bals, nailed..... 4.00.
Brown Grain Creedmore, nailed, cap toe 3.50.
Brown Grain Creedmore plain toe..... 3.50.

These shoes are solid leather and are bargains every pair.

We have a very useful account and record book for farmers which we are giving to all who care for them. If you are a farmer and want one call for it. If you cannot come let us know and we will be glad to mail one to your address.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE

Telephone 38-2

While in Portland Stop at the

PREBLE HOUSE

REMODELED

40 Rooms With Running Water.
25 Rooms With Private Baths.

House just put in first class order.

EUROPEAN PLAN, $1.00 per day up.
AMERICAN PLAN, $2.50 per day up.

EVERY CAR PASSES THE DOOR

FRANK M. GRAY, MANAGER.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY OCULIST

Will be at his rooms over C. E. Ridlon's grocery, Norway, Saturday, June 26th, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. This will be Dr. Tenney's last visit to Norway until the last Friday in August.

WANTED.

A young man to learn the furniture business. Apply in person on Mondays or Saturdays at

ATHERTON FURNITURE Co.'s
14tf Norway, Maine.

House Furnishings FOR SALE!

At late home of H. A. Hilton, 1 nice art square, nice rugs, 1 set very nice dining chairs, dining table, side board, dishes, range, and all the other furnishings of every kind. Call on Albert D. Park or Mrs. Park. 26tf

WE want honest, capable men, men with some selling ability, men to act as agents to sell Coffee, Tea, Baking Powder, Spices and Extracts and special price Groceries, in small cities and towns throughout the United States. No experience necessary. Liberal commission paid. Your efforts determine your income—the larger your sales the larger your salary. You have no risk, no money invested in stock. Be your own boss. Big chance. Send for pamphlet.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO. DEPT. P. BOX 290, NEW YORK CITY

Go in Business for Yourself

Desirable Residence For Sale in Buckfield Village.

Known as the late Kimball Prince Homestead. Contains 18 acres in tillage and pasture, large house and stable. Fine location. Price and terms very reasonable. For particulars inquire of Geo H. Hersey, owner, St. Albans, Vermont. Property will be shown by Fred A. Taylor, Buckfield, Maine. 22tf

WANTED!

At once. A girl to help with the house work on a farm.

Address, BOX 56,
1otf Denmark, Me.

CHIMNEY FLUE STOPPERS

That will fit. That are perfectly safe. If in need send fifteen cents with size. Get one by next mail.

WM. C. LEAVITT CO., 44tf Norway, Maine.

Our Advice Is:

When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if **Rexall Orderlies** do not relieve you, see a physician, because no other home remedy will. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

Chas. H. Howard Co.

Closing Out Sale of MILLINERY!

Owing to other arrangements, I shall close out my entire stock of millinery at greatly reduced prices. This is your opportunity to obtain great bargains. Everything must be sold at once. All hats will be sold untrimmed.

MRS. CHAS M. JOHNSON,
17tf South Paris.

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of PETER W. LEARNED, of Andover, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Peter W. Learned in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1915, the said Peter W. Learned was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 4th day of Aug., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, June 19, 1915.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

26-28

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of MELVIN A. HAYDEN, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

MELVIN A. HAYDEN, of Brownfield, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 17th day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt under the Acts of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 18th day of June, A. D. 1915.

MELVIN A. HAYDEN, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 3rd day of July, A. D. 1915, on reading the foregoing petition, it is

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 13th day of Aug., A. D. 1915, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further Ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1915.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

27-30

Bankrupt's Petition for Discharge.

In the matter of WILLIAM F. H. WATERHOUSE, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine:

William F. H. Waterhouse of Rumford, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, in said District, respectfully represents, that on the 10th day of April, last past, he was duly adjudged bankrupt, under the Acts of Congress relating to Bankruptcy; that he has duly surrendered all his property and rights of property, and has fully complied with all the requirements of said Acts and of the orders of Court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays, that he may be decreed by the Court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankruptcy Acts, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 21st day of June, A. D. 1915.

WILLIAM F. H. WATERHOUSE, Bankrupt.

ORDER OF NOTICE THEREON.

DISTRICT OF MAINE, ss.

On this 26th day of June, A. D. 1915, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—

Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1915, before said Court at Portland, in said District, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; and that notice thereof be published in The Oxford Democrat, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors, and other persons in interest, may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the Court, that the Clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors copies of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the HON. CLARENCE HALE, Judge of the said Court, and the seal thereof, at Portland, in said District, on the 26th day of June, A. D. 1915.

[L. S.] JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

A true copy of petition and order thereon.

Attest: JAMES E. HEWEY, Clerk.

26-28

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of GEORGE ELIAS, of Rumford, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of George Elias, in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 23d day of June, A. D. 1915, the said George Elias was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 4th day of Aug., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, June 28, 1915.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

26-28

NOTICE.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Maine. In Bankruptcy.

In the matter of E. LESTER COWAN, of Norway, Bankrupt. } In Bankruptcy.

To the creditors of E. Lester Cowan in the County of Oxford and district aforesaid:

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1915, the said E. Lester Cowan was duly adjudicated bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of the Referee, No. 8 Market Square, South Paris, Maine, on the 4th day of Aug., A. D. 1915, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

South Paris, June 19, 1915.

WALTER L. GRAY, Referee in Bankruptcy.

26-28

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fifteen. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a newspaper published at South Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1915, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

David H. Millett late of Oxford, deceased, first account presented for allowance by James S. Wright, administrator.

ADDISON E. H